Today

About the Roosevelts
Science Never Stops
Germany's Decision
Single Tax Comfort

—By Arthur Brisbane—

SOME AMERICANS lack political information. The widow of the late Theodore Roosevelt received 300 letters congratulating her on the nomination of her "husband" when Governor Roosevelt was nominated. Thousands of voters think Governor Roosevelt is Theodore Roosevelt's son or brother. The fact is that they are distant cousins, both dating back to a certain Roosevelt of six or seven generations back.

If Franklin Delano Roosevelt is elected President in November, his will be the third family to supply two Presidents each to the United States. The other two were the Harrisons and the Adamses.

The Roosevelt name, of Dutch origin, goes back a long way, into the 12th century. It was originally Rosenveldt, meaning "field of roses."

The Roosevelt family is not of Jewish origin, although many have believed that such was the case.

While Governor Roosevelt is a very distant cousin of the late President Theodore Roosevelt, his wife, who was Eleanor Roosevelt, daughter of the late President Roosevelt's brother Eliot, is a close relation of Theodore Roosevelt, being a first cousin of Alice Roosevelt Longworth and the other children of Theodore Roosevelt.

Science goes on steadily, no matter what happens to stocks, taxes, elections, etc. Thirty-six years ago, Roentgen discovered his "X-rays" and physicians used them to look through the flesh into human and animal bodies. Sunday supplements printed interesting, hazy pictures showing skeletons of rats inside the rats and skeletons of ladies and gentlemen inside the living bodies.

To make a dim X-ray picture of a human hand required 20 minutes. Now in New York's Cornell Medical Centre X-ray snapshots will be taken at the rate of 120 per second, or 151-200 times as fast as the early pictures.

Credit for this scientific improvement is due chiefly to Dr. W. D. Coolidge, of Schenectady, and much credit is due to the General Electric Co., which provides the laboratories in which Dr. Coolidge and his associates work, and to other great industrial organizations that thus encourage research. All can heartily praise and encourage scientific investigation of every kind.

You will read today the results of voting in Germany, important to the world. If the high intelligent, thoroughly educated German people should turn reactionary toward Hitler, or dangerously radical toward Communism, that would mean more trouble. It is to be hoped that the Germans, having achieved the right to govern themselves and decide questions, including war, for themselves, will protect their country from dangerous extremes on both sides.

The dictatorship of Von Papen, established by the fiat of Hindenburg, and the highly applauded statement of Gen. Von Schleicher that Germany would arm and prepare for war and let the rest of Europe disarm, to disarm, shows leaning toward old German conservatism.

New York City has a big taxation problem. It should comfort single taxers to know that real estate pays more than 72 per cent of the city's expenses, which real estate owners consider a fairly good imitation of the single tax. They demand a reduction of three billions in assessments on their property.

Personal property, which includes tens of billions of stocks and bonds and other possessions of rich individuals, pays only two per cent of the total cost. The explanation is that you can hide, conceal or evade taxation on personal property. You can't conceal a skyscraper or a tenement house.

Fifteen hundred believers in the made to order "universal language," Esperanto, now gathered in Paris, come from 34 countries and speak 24 different languages.

During the convention they will only speak Esperanto. May they enjoy it.

It is no more a language than a rag-doll is a real baby. You cannot successfully create a new human being or human language except by nature's process. In any case a foreign language is valuable chiefly because of its literature. Esperanto, repulsive to every linguist, has not, and never will have, a literature worth while.

The universal language will appear when human beings are ready for it, made up of many other languages as existing languages are made up of many. English has the best chance of survival, in spite of the Spaniard's proud saying "Italian is the language of women, French of diplomats, Spanish of heroes, and English of horses." English is the language of Shakespeare, and that counts.

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EXCLUSIVE! FLOYD GIBBONS AT THE BONUS ARMY FRONT!

SPELLMAN NAMED BISHOP OF BOSTON

WEATHER
Fair Monday and Tuesday, showers Tuesday night or Wednesday, not much change in temperature, moderate winds mostly west.
High tide 11:20 a. m.; 11:29 p. m.
Sun rises 5:36; sets 6:04.
Light all vehicles at 5:34 p. m.

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN
A HOME PAPER FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK

THE Peach METROPOLITAN

The American is the only Boston daily paper using Universal Service and International News Service

VOL. 29—No. 113 Published Daily by N. E. Newspaper Pub. Co. Entered as 2d Class Matter at Boston P. O. BOSTON, MONDAY, AUGUST 1, 1932 2 CENTS ZONE PRICE 3 CENTS

CLASH IN BONUS RIOTS PROBE

YOUTHFUL PRIEST RAISED

Right Rev. Mgr. Francis J. Spellman, formerly of Whitman, who has been elevated by the Vatican to be auxiliary bishop of the Boston archdiocese. (Henderson photo.)

Bombing in German Riots

GERMAN RIOT DEATH TOLL GROWING

Scores Are Wounded in Bitter Election Fight; Bombs Are Hurled at Socialists

Berlin, Aug. 1—Despite unparalleled precautions taken by both federal and local officials to maintain order, blood continued to flow today even after the ballots had been counted in Germany's election.

One Reichstag member was killed in clashes in Koenigsberg and Brunswick, adding to the total of 10 slain during yesterday's voting and the toll of nearly 200 killed during the pre-election campaign.

In Koenigsberg, Nazis raided the rooms of the deposed Provincial Governor von Bahrfield and of four Socialist and Communist leaders. Shots were fired in which Von Bahrfield and five other persons were wounded.

Two of the latter, both Communists, died later of their wounds. They were Herr Sauff, leader of the Communists in Koenigsberg, and a comrade named Zirpius.

FIRES AND BOMBINGS

Others wounded were Walter Schuets, Communist, who was elected to the Reichstag in yesterday's voting; his daughter, and the chief editor of the Socialist newspaper Volkszeitung.

A group of unidentified men forced themselves into Shuetz's home. How seriously he and his daughter were hurt was not known.

Bombs were exploded in the Socialist headquarters, the Red Braun Haus. A number of windows in a big chain store building were smashed with stones and a firearms shop was looted.

A Socialist boathouse at Brunswick, used as a gathering place for Communists, was bombed.

DRIVE AGAINST JEWS.

An attack also was made on the home of the leading member of the Jewish Citizens' Society, but it was frustrated by police.

Bottles filled with combustible material set fire to the offices of the newspapers Harlungsche Zeitung and Koenigsberg Tageblatt, but the fires were put out before much damage was done. The gasoline pumps of a big motor garage also were set afire.

In Brunswick, in addition to clashes between Communists and Nazis in which a Nazi was killed, a bomb exploded in the home of Mayor Boehme, a Socialist. The mayor was not injured.

Other bombs damaged Socialist and Republican buildings.

VON PAPEN HOLDS HELM

A political stalemate existed in

Continued on Page 2, Column 3.

SPELLMAN IS MADE BISHOP OF BOSTON

Youthful Former Whitman Priest Is Given Unusual Honor by the Vatican

Mgr. Francis J. Speilman, a former Whitman boy ordained in the priesthood only 16 years ago, was today named auxiliary Bishop of Boston.

He is elevated to titular bishop [illegible] Vatican, where, as a member of the Vatican secretariate of state, the first American ever to hold official position in the Vatican state, he has been since 1929.

Bishop Spellman is 42 years old and is one of the youngest, if not the youngest, priests ever to be nominated for the bishopric.

His nomination to the second highest post in the archdiocese caused widespread favorable comment.

COMES AS SURPRISE

In Whitman, where he was born and spent his boyhood and where his parents and two sisters still reside, the news was received with rejoicing and as a surprise of which there had been no hint.

Bishop Spellman is at Vatican City and is not expected to come to Boston until September.

His confirmation will take place in Rome. Either the Pope or Cardinal Gasparri, papal secretary of state, will preside at the exercises, which probably will not take place until the latter part of August or early in September.

Leading prelates and prominent Americans will undoubtedly attend the confirmation. His brother, Dr.

Continued on Page 2, Column 5.

No Lesson in Charity In Expulsion of Vets, Says Foreign Press

THE expulsion of the veterans from Washington has reverberated through the world.

From England, France, Russia, South America and even the Orient come expressions of startled surprise and incredulity.

The Manchester Guardian, foremost Liberal organ in England, says of the veterans:

"They did nothing wrong but to stay where they were not wanted. Their conduct on the whole had been wonderfully pacific."

Commenting on the administration's rather feeble excuse that the local authorities were unable to maintain order, it observes:

"There is no evidence the demonstrators were getting out of hand. They offered no serious resistance. Their quarters have been burned down. They are destitute."

The French press seizes on the irony of President Hoover's swift recourse to armed force, on the most flimsy of pretexts, while entreating the world to discard it altogether and to follow his leadership toward universal disarmament.

* * *

IN South America, where communism is conceded to have played a large part in the recent revolutionary disturbances, the trend of press comment is to warn against using so heavy a hand against civilians, as tending to drive men to despair and violence.

"South America," says a leading journal, "has many things to learn from the United States but not about charity and human kindness."

"The war veterans," says a Buenos Aires editorial, "who went with outstretched arms to ask the United States Government to save them from perishing of hunger were received by the head of the most powerful nation of the world with tear gas and machine guns."

"Cold-blooded," "inopportune," "small-hearted" are among the characterizations applied to President Hoover's course by the press of the world.

* * *

AND its tone is echoed by the most influential organs of opinion throughout the United States.

A sorry day's work, Mr. President and Gen. MacArthur!

An opportunity lost for a broad display of the human kindliness which is so basic and so sweet a trait of our people!

A burning issue intensified, which will be settled only when it is settled RIGHT and WHEN THE HEART AND CONSCIENCE OF AMERICA SPEAKS AND NOT ITS ARMY!

3 PROBES OF BONUS VET KILLING LAUNCHED

Grand Jury, Coroner and the Washington Police Head in Separate Investigations

Other Stories and Pictures on Pages 2 and 3

Washington, Aug. 1—Two groups of investigators plunged today into a mass of evidence to find out who was responsible for the tragic attack on bonus seekers last week in which one veteran was slain.

Pelham D. Glassford, police superintendent, awaited a summons to tell the District of Columbia grand jury what he knew about it.

The coroner took up the task of surveying the shooting of William Hushka, 37, of Chicago, by a policeman.

President Hoover requested the grand jury inquiry. Justice Oscar R. Luhring of the District of Columbia Supreme Court expressed hope the jury would find the tragedy was caused by radicals and criminals rather than really patriotic former soldiers.

SUSPECTS IN JAIL

A score of suspected radicals were held by police with a writ of habeas corpus directing that charges against 15 of them be brought into court tomorrow. Unless similar action is taken for the remainder they will remain in jail until the police decide to free them or escort them across the District of Columbia line, as they have done several hundred others.

Glassford promised an investigation of his own. He expressed doubt that O. T. Davis, police inspector, had authority to round up several hundred men and send them out of town as he did last.

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

2d Youth Caught in Gas Station Break

Patrick Tattan, 21, companion of Fred Blood, 21, of Litchfield st., Brighton, who was shot by Patrolman Henry Weiss of the Brighton police station following a break in a gasoline station, was arrested early today on Market st., Brighton.

The youth was captured after a short chase by Sergt. George Snell and Patrolman James Morgan in Cambridge st., Brighton. He confessed that he and Blood had been in the gas station.

Thief Gets $6000 Haul in New Haven

New Haven, Ct., Aug. 1—Police search was launched today for a burglar who entered the home of L. D. Crawford, Yale graduate, on Whitney st., and escaped with jewelry valued at $6000.

First Hour of Market

New York, Aug. 1—Movement of the leaders was mixed in today's stock dealings in Wall st. A few issues showed gains of a point or better but the majority of stocks showed fractional changes.

Western Union was up a point. Safeway Stores advanced over a point as did Lambert. Auburn was down 1½. American Can, selling ex-dividend, was up around a point. Moderate gains were recorded for such issues as American Telephone, Case, Atchison, General Motors and U. S. Steel.

	High	Low	11 a.m.	Chg.
Aire Reduction	40⅝	40	40⅝	+ ⅝
Allied Chem	4 58¼	57	57	— 1¼
*Am Can	39¾	39¼	39¼	+1
Am Tel & Tel	90¼	89⅝	89⅝	— ⅛
Am Tob B	66⅝	66	66⅝	— ⅛
Anaconda	7	6⅞	7	+ ⅛
Atchison	35⅝	34⅝	35⅝	+ ⅛
Auburn	68	64	65	—1½
Beth Steel	13⅜	13⅛	13⅛	+ ⅛
Case	32¼	31⅝	32¼	+ ⅝
Ches & Ohio	16	15½	15½	— ⅝
Cons Gas	47¼	47	47¼	+ ⅛
Drug Inc	33⅜	33⅛	33⅜	+ ⅛
Du Pont	29⅝	29¼	29¼	— ⅛
Eastman Kod	44⅝	44¼	44⅜	— ⅛
Gen Electric	14⅛	14⅛	14⅛	— ⅛
Gen Motors	11⅜	11⅛	11⅛	+ ⅛
Gillette, S R	16⅝	16⅜	16⅝	— ⅛
Int Harvester	17⅛	17⅛	17⅛	+ ⅛
Int Nick Can	6¼	6¼	6¼	+ ⅛
Int T & T	6⅝	6⅛	6⅛	— ⅛
Kennecott	8¼	8	8⅛	+ ⅛
Mo Kan Texas	4½	4½	4½	
Mont Ward	7⅛	7¼	7¼	
Nash Motors	11⅞	11¾	11⅞	+ ⅛
Nat Cash Reg	10¼	9⅞	10¼	— ⅛
N Y Central	17¼	17	17	— ⅛
No American	21⅜	21⅛	21⅜	+ ⅛
Pennsylvania	12⅜	12⅜	12⅜	— ⅛
Pub Ser NJ	39¼	38⅝	38⅝	— ⅛
Radio Corp	6¼	6	6¼	+ ⅛
Sears Roebuck	16⅝	15⅝	16⅛	— ⅛
So Pacific	12⅝	12⅜	12⅜	
S O of NJ	30⅝	29⅝	29⅝	— ⅛
Texas Corp	13⅜	13⅛	13⅛	— ⅛
Un Carbide	20½	19⅝	19⅝	— ⅛
Un Pacific	48¼	46⅝	47¼	— ⅛
Uni Aircraft	11⅜	11⅛	11⅜	— ⅛
Uni Corp	7⅛	6⅞	6⅞	— ⅛
U S Steel	29⅞	29¼	29¼	— ⅝
West E&M	23⅛	22⅝	22⅝	+ ⅛
Woolworth	31⅛	30⅝	31	— ⅛
*Ex Dividend				

BALANCES AND RECEIPTS

Washington, Aug. 1—Today's Treasury balance, $158,015,170. U. S. Customs receipts, $17,784,859.

At Braves Field

BRAVES	CARDS
Knothe, 3b	Reese, 2b
Urbanski, ss	Watkins, lf
Worthington, lf	Frisch, 3b
Schulmerich, rf	Bottomley, 1b
Berger, cf	Blades, rf
Moore, 1b	Orsatti, cf
Maranville, 2b	J. Wilson, c
Spohrer, c	Gelbert, ss
Brown, p	Carleton, p

Game starts at 3:15 p. m.

40 ON BOSTON TRAIN HURT

Forty persons were injured today on a Boston to New York excursion train passing through Grove Beach, Westbrook, Ct., when a locomotive steam plug on a Boston-bound train blew out, shattering two score windows in the excursion train.

The plug blew out from the locomotives drawing the second section of "The Owl" arriving in Boston from New York at 6:35 a. m.

Glass from shattered windows in the 11 coaches on the excursion train cut sleeping passengers, but no one was reported injured seriously.

Most of the passengers were treated in the cars, but one woman was taken to New Haven Hospital with cuts and slight burns.

Gibbons Sees Sergt. Mike, Fighting Hero, Bow at Bier of Martyr Soldier

By FLOYD GIBBONS
(Copyright, 1932. Distributed by Universal Service, Inc.)

(Another story by Floyd Gibbons will be found on Page 3).

Washington, Aug. 1 (UB)—HELLO EVERYBODY!

Billy Hushka—blond, square-faced Chicago boy—the boy who lost his young wife and home because there were no jobs for him anywhere—the boy who lost his life because he dared to come to Washington to ask for work or his bonus money—

Billy—the volunteer in the glorious army of 1918—the volunteer in the bonus army of 1932—the private, first class, in both—did not have to flee for his life with his other bewildered comrades. A bullet took care of that. So Billy lies here at rest.

Veterans of many legion posts—veterans of other foreign wars tip-toed in to visit him—silently, as though they might awaken him again to starvation and hopelessness.

Yes, many veterans came.

And then came another one.

Ponderous of shoulder. Square of jaw. Fearless, kindly blue eyes moist. His soft straw hat clenched in his mighty hands. His blue serge suit unadorned by any insignia.

The silent veterans were proud enough even to kiss him walk in among them in that quiet chapel of an undertaking establishment.

It was Sergt. Mike Donaldson.

There could be no high honor for little Billy Hushka.

Mike, the greatest fighter of them all.

Sergeant Mike, who won more decorations—won them as a fighter—than many generals and field marshals—the highest awards of America—of France—of Belgium—of other countries.

Sergt. Donaldson came all the way from New York to pay tribute to Billy Hushka, the young private who was too young as a volunteer to go overseas, but who carried the symbol of his honorable discharge in his ragged shirt pocket—neatly preserved until his own countryman's bullet tore through it, blotted it with scarlet.

The mighty Sergt. Donaldson tip-toed to Billy's couch. His head was bowed as it has been bowed for the bravest dead on the many battle fronts of France. Sergt. Mike carried flowers—a huge wreath of gladioli—in one huge hand. It looked out of place in his brawny fist. But he laid it down on Billy's couch as though Billy had been his pal.

The tribute of one soldier to another.

"A soldier in the army of bleeding hearts," Sergt. Mike said huskily as he turned away.

Medaled veterans passed by. They had looked upon dead comrades before.

But none had seen a comrade fallen before American guns.

Billy will rest forever in Arlington Cemetery—an honor which he might not have otherwise achieved. Legionnaires will march with him to his new home—also on the Potomac. They will march in daylight this time—not at night as the bonus army first marched.

And his soul is marching on through the nation.

Billy's death helped to prove that his comrades were not "Reds." His apotheosis record testifies to that, also.

And the honor he will receive Tuesday, when he makes his journey to Arlington—almost within the shadow of the Unknown Soldier's tomb—would have made this ragged, hungry, young veteran's heart beat with pride.

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5000 HUNGRY VETS FORCED TO SLEEP ON GROUND

FOOD GIVEN TO WOMEN AND CHILDREN AT JOHNSTOWN

Continued from First Page.

week. Glassford said he had not issued the orders.

The coroner's inquest was to determine whether Policeman George Shinault had been justified in shooting Hushka in the clash between police and veterans that preceded President Hoover's call for troops. Glassford had said he thought Shinault shot in self defense. The policeman said he fired at a group of veterans who were rushing him and throwing brickbats at him.

RED CROSS "MAY HELP"

Meanwhile, the American Red Cross through De Witt Smith, manager of the eastern area, said it "might possibly" help the wives and children of bonus marchers at Johnstown, Pa., but did not plan to aid others.

The Red Cross confined its relief work to women and children before the veterans were routed from their Capital camps.

Jesse C. Duke, retained by the American Civil Liberties Union, planned to demand new trials for veterans already convicted in police court and to seek a preliminary hearing for others before their cases are presented to the grand jury.

The list includes a half-dozen al-

Herald-Examiner Aids Chicago Vets

Chicago, Aug. 1 (US)—Chicago's bona fide veterans in the Bonus Expeditionary Force will be saved from peril of starvation by the Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Major Grover F. Sexton, of that newspaper, left Saturday night for Johnstown, Pa., with $1000 of Herald and Examiner money to provide the Chicago members with food and medical care they urgently need.

He will identify Chicago veterans and will see that they receive the same aid as is being given their fellow members of the army of the unemployed in Chicago by relief agencies established here for that purpose.

leged to have thrown bricks at the police and three held as riot leaders.

Police, under orders to turn back new contingents of bonus marchers, were on the alert and ready to halt them at the District line. Unconfirmed reports told of the imminent arrival of several small groups.

Public Paying 25 Cents to Look at Starving Vets

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 1—The Bonus Army, in two days of occupation, has won tolerance. If not welcome here in its new home, but a cautious majority of the city council today completed arrangements for state aid in case of a disturbance or emergency.

The city fathers do not expect disorder, but felt that with 3000 bonus marchers encamped four miles away in ideal park, and their numbers swelling, safety insurance of some sort was a good move.

They communicated with state heads at Harrisburg, and have received assurance of help, if needed. George W. Griffith, spokesman for the council majority, outlined the feelings of the body for International News Service.

ON PRIVATE PROPERTY

He said:

"So far as we councilmen are concerned, we were as a unit in opposing movement of the bonus marchers to Johnstown, but now that they are here, I don't see that there is much we can do about it so long as they are peaceful and occupying private property.

"If there is any disturbance, it will be a different story. We have communicated with state officials and they are ready to step in if it is at all necessary."

All of the council, or spokesmen for each of the four members, aside from Mayor Eddie McCloskey, who invited the marchers here, declared they sympathized with the veterans, but felt their continued presence would impose an unbearable burden on an already hard hit city.

The announcement of Walter W. Waters, national commander of the marchers, that he intended to take his ragged army to a 200-acre wooded home between Washington and Baltimore within the month, had a smoothing effect on the somewhat ruffled council. Prior to that statement, authorities visioned a rapidly growing of unemployed camped at the edge of Johnstown indefinitely.

3000 ENCAMPED

There were a few more than 3000 marchers here today, and in the same incredible manner their rude, semi-permanent shacks sprang up when they trudged into Washington nine weeks ago, a camp of imposing, if tattered permanency, was going up here today.

Some food, too, was miraculously on hand, and more was reported on the way. For dinner last night the tired marchers had a bone too rich vegetable stew, bread and coffee, and seemed slated for similar fare today. Mayor McCloskey has donated 2000 loaves of bread out of his own pocket.

The camp is on the unused portion of a well-wooded amusement park and was donated by the park owner, Milen Diklich. The vets named it Camp McCloskey. The owner incidentally, is reaping a harvest because of a sudden and sharp jump in the number of 25-cent admissions to his park, lured in by curious hundreds come to see the marchers.

There was some talk that the group of radicals who caused so much trouble when the army was in the national Capitol had segregated here, and that its members were again trying to work their way into the Bonus Expeditionary Force.

REDS ARE BARRED.

Doak Carter of Cleveland, Waters' second in command, has declared the men to watch out for any of this group and see that they are ejected from the bonus camp.

Carter said today the food problem was acute, an dthat there was a shortage of cooking utensils. Some of the food promised by relief groups and individuals was expected today, and several small units of marchers, among them a Pittsburgh group, started out to solicit food in nearby cities. Carter has strictly forbidden individual soliciting here, and advised the marchers to stay out of the city proper.

Mayor McCloskey, aiding the vets, sent this telegram to the Red Cross in Washington:

"Thousands of men, women and children whose homes were destroyed by fire in Washington, D. C., are stranded here. They are in desperate need of food, clothing and medical supplies.

"In the name of humanity and common decency, please show you are American by rushing aid.

"The situation will grow very dangerous unless you rush shipment of necessities.

"The eyes of the world are upon you. Responsibility rests upon you and you alone."

"EDDIE McCLOSKEY,
"Mayor of Johnstown, Pa."

A strict registration system was in vogue. Only accredited members of the B. E. F. camp in Anacostia, D. C., from which federal troops drove the veterans by gas and the torch, Thursday night, were permitted in Camp McCloskey.

The ban was not and the men welcomed it. They were hungry but a new optimism was born in them as the waters, who came here by plane, revealed his plans. They did not seem to worry about retracing their steps 170 miles back toward Washington.

QUINCY PROBES DOLE CASES

Quincy police today began an investigation of all welfare aid cases.

Mayor McGrath, determined to eliminate all undeserving persons from the ranks of those now receiving city aid, and to prosecute those illegally taking advantage of the poor fund, conferred with Channing Furnald, chairman of the welfare committee, and issued the order for police action.

The police from now on will also take over the work of investigating the cases of applicants. Two persons illegally receiving aid recently were brought into court.

Oldest Resident Dies

Brookfield, Aug. 1—Mrs. Jennie Moulton, 93, the oldest resident of Brookfield, and the mother of William Moulton, president of the International Shoe Co., is dead here.

Well, Well!

By FRANKLIN COLLIER

WHOOPS!
"WIRELESS" FLY SCREEN, NOISELESS COAL CHUTE AND PLIABLE CEMENT HAVE ALL GONE UP THREE POINTS. THAT'S SOMETHING!
DEPRESSION
BEARS ARE TAKING TO THE WOODS AT MARMOUTH, ME., AND OTHER PLACES.
THE SUN IS COMING OUT AGAIN!!!
HAP-E DAY, WHO SAW A MAN WITH A $2000 BILL ONLY LAST WEEK.
IT USED TO TAKE TEN MINUTES TO GET A CHANCE TO CROSS BAY STATE ROAD. NOW IT REQUIRES TWENTY.

THREE DEAD IN GERMAN RIOTS

Continued from First Page

Germany today as a result of the national Reichstag elections, with the Communists and Centrists of former Chancellor Heinrich Bruening holding the keys to the situation.

The deadlock left Chancellor Franz von Papen and his junker government in office at the helm until September, when the new Reichstag will convene.

The high lights of the election were:

Adolf Hitler and his Nazi followers (National Socialists) doubled their strength in the Reichstag over four years ago, but fell far behind of chieving the clear majority they sought, receiving little more than one-third of the total vote.

ELECTION FIGURES

The official apportionment of seats indicated the new Reichstag will have 608 members, distributed among the parties as follows:

Nazis, 230; Socialists, 133; Centrists and Bavarian People's party, 97; Communists, 89; Nationalists, 37; Populists, 7; Christian Socialists, 4; Economic party, 2; Agricultural Alliance, 2; Farmers' Federation, 2; State's party, 2; Farmers' party, 2.

At Munich, however, Hitler issued a statement to his followers in which he called the election "our greatest success" and pledged them to "carry on the fight with unabated vigor."

"An overwhelming victory has been won through the supreme sacrifice of our comrades. Now, as never before, the dead have bound us to our sacred duty of carrying on the fight for Germany's freedam."

COMMUNISTS GRO W

Besides the fact that the Rightist parties failed of a majority, the greatest single surprise of the election was the rise of the Communists, who increased their strength from 77 seats to 89.

Hitler's Nazis more than doubled their 1930 representation in the legislative body, turning their 107 seats into 230. The total vote for the Nazis was 13,733,000, only slightly more than Hitler polled in the presidential elections.

The Nationalists of Alfred Hugenberg failed to Garner as many seats as their supporters had hoped they would, getting only 44. Thus a projected coalition with Hitler's National Socialists would be far short of a majority 305 in the Reichstag.

The Socialists lost 10 seats and more than 500,000 votes, holding their place opposite the Hitlerites as the country's second strongest party with 133 seats.

Heinrich Bruening's Catholic Centrists increased their 68 seats to 78 and, by virtue of their position midway between parties of the right and left, held a key position.

First Baby Born in New Bonus Camp

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 1 (AP)—The first baby born at "Camp McCloskey" where the B. E. F. army is encamped has been named "Edwarda" in honor of Mayor Eddie McCloskey.

The child was born yesterday to Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Herendeen of Jackson, Mich.

MGR. SPELLMAN MADE BISHOP

Continued from First Page

Martin H. Spellman, noted Boston surgeon, and the young priests father will represent the family. John J. Raskob, Mrs. Nicholas Brady of New York, in whose chapel in Rome Bishop Spellman was presided, and a host of others will be present.

No announcement regarding the new bishop's church in the Boston diocese is expected. Cardinal O'Connell until September.

Bishop Spellman's appointment is to the post made vacant by the nomination of Bishop John R. Peterson to the Manchester bishopric.

Bishop Spellman was born in Whitman and educated in the Whitman schools. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Spellman of that town.

ATTENDED FORDHAM

There are five Spellman children. John and Martin are both well known Boston doctors. The two daughters are Mrs. Arthur Pegman and Mrs. George Garrity.

The new bishop attended Fordham and was chosen by Cardinal O'Connell to study at the American College in Rome, where he was confirmed.

His first solemn high mass was celebrated in the Church of the Holy Ghost, Whitman. From All Saints Church in Roxbury he was transferred to be a member of the staff of the Cathedral of the Holy Cross and then became director of Catholic literature, giving special attention to The Pilot.

In October, 1925 he was called to the Vatican where he has since been in service intimately associated with affairs of the Holy See.

TRANSLATED POPE'S TALK

It was he who last year was chosen to broadcast in English the Pope's first radio message to the world. He has been the Secret Papal Chamberlain since 1926. In 1928, when he was raised to monsignor, he was given the additional station of domestic prelate in the presence of Cardinal O'Connell and many Pilgrims then in Rome.

In July last year he flew from Rome to Paris with the Pope's encyclical at a time when the Vatican State and the Italian Government were at odds. In Paris the encyclical was made public.

Bishop Spellman has been home to visit his family for the Christmas holidays every year since his appointment to the Vatican secretariate.

NEW YORK'S NEW BONUS ARMY PREPARES

Little is heard of plans being prepared by a new Bonus Army in New York city, planned to aid the present routed bonus expeditionary force, part of which is encamped in a park at Johnstown, Pa. The group was photographed at Madison Square Park, New York, where war veterans are signing for the new bonus battle. From Washington comes report that the new army will not be allowed to enter the capital. (International News Photos.)

HORROR AT HOOVER'S ACTION EXPRESSED IN WORLD PRESS

Universal Service Special Cable

London, Aug. 1—England is horrified at President Hoover's action in calling out troops against the homeless bonus army in Washington, and the "Battle of Washington" is treated here as the most outstanding American sensation of the year.

The Sunday Referee, a weekly read throughout the nation, under the headline "Prussianism at Washington," declared:

"The affairs of the war veterans outside the Capitol has left a nasty taste in the mouth of the public.

"President Hoover will go to the polls with this smear of blood on his record.

"It will hardly advance his chances of success. It was a rotten, miserable affair, this threat to use tanks, tear gas and machine guns against men who, however misguidded, deserve well of their country.

"It was a brutal Prussian affair. Way veterans ought not to be treated like gangsters, even when they become unruly, especially when—like the men who camped outside the Capitol—they have a certain amount of reason and justice on their side.

"Old soldiers never die. They have the habit of living to breed sons like themselves more so."

The liberal Manchester Guardian, most often quoted of all English newspapers, states:

"The veterans' conduct, on the whole, has been wonderfully pacific. They did nothing wrong but to stay where they were and wanted.

"Troops were brought in because the 'local authorities were unable to maintain law and order,' but there is no evidence the demonstrators were getting out of hand.

"They offered no serious resistance. Their quarters have been burned down. They are destitute.

"It is an extraordinarily unhappy affair, but in a country where relief of destitution is not among the functions of the government, it is inevitable that the protests of the destitute should be spectacular."

Hoover Tries to Excuse Blunder, Berlin View

Universal Service Special Cable

Berlin, Aug. 1—Washington's efforts to explain the use of infantry, tear gas and tanks against the bonus army near the Capitol is interpreted by the German press that President Hoover is beginning to realize that his action against the B. E. F. constituted a big pre-election blunder.

The prominent Berliner Tageblatt, commenting editorially, says:

"Whether it serves President Hoover's interests to be surrounded by those who bled on European battlefields as a 'mob' will reveal itself in November."

"According to all impartial reports, the Americans are intensely indignant at the use of the military and the brutality against the veterans.

"This is shown by the many official explanations, which may be taken as efforts to calm the public. Of course, the phantasm of bolshevism would be raised as justification."

Adolf Hitler's official newspaper, Angriff, states it is only natural for men who fought for their country to rebel against the ingratitude of society which forgets what these soldiers sacrificed. The Angriff declared:

"Like a lightning bolt, all this illuminates how certain nations, including Germany, believe their duty is done when they distribute paltry alms to the people and throws into a tragic light the ethical standing of such nations. Fascism would change all that."

Dublin Paper Predicts Reaction in Washington

Dublin, Aug. 1 (INS)—Commenting on the use of arms by the Hoover administration to force the retreat of teh bonus army from Washington to Johnstown, Pa., the Dublin Irish Times states editorially:

"The whole affair is a grave indictment against the methods by which the United States conducts its business.

"The last of the trouble has not yet been heard. Even if the veterans disperse empty-handed, to their penirious homes, there are certain to be repurcussions in Washington."

Mexican Paper Sees Delicate Situation Existing in U. S.

Mexico City, Aug. 1 (US)—El Universal Grafico, Mexico City daily, states editorially in commenting on the suppression and ousting of the bonus army in Washington:

"A natural thought is to the sentimental effects this use of Yankee power will cause in the popular conscience of the United States.

"It will surely have political effects and a direct application as regards the Republican party in its plan to re-elect Hoover.

"It will have effects of a character still more grave for agitation against the administrative system of the United States and its economic imperialism, which have been the dominant features of governments of that neighboring country.

"In spite of the caution with which this matter has been treated by the newspapers which have defended the regime, producing monetary profits for them, the political situation in the United States is delicate, and these attacks on the veterans are the first signs of a definite crack.

"This general discontent is against the lack of equilibrium, as demonstrated by millions starving compared with innumerable multimillionaires—a bloody contrast."

Cry of Needy Annoyed Hoover, Argentine Paper Says

Universal Service Special Cable

Buenos Aires, Aug. 1—President Hoover ordered the bonus army in Washington suppressed because he did not want to hear the cries of the needy, the leading Argentine newspaper, La Critica, stated.

In an editorial criticizing the Hoover administration for using regular troops against the war veterans in Washington, La Critica said:

"The war veterans who went with outstretched arms to ask the United States' government to save them from perishing of hunger were received by the head of the most powerful nation in the world with tear gas and machine guns.

"Women and children have been among the victims of this outrage against humanity.

"America's so-called Democratic President did not want to hear the clamor of the needy. He preferred to hear the rattle of the machine guns."

La Razon, important afternoon newspaper, declares:

"The world has just witnessed the sad spectacle of the wealthiest nation of the world refusing to feed starving war veterans.

"The spectacle would have been sad enough in all conscience if the refusal had taken the form of an explanation that the country is not able to afford help, but President Hoover's action in ordering troops to fire on suffering, starving veterans is not only inexplicable but also unpardonable.

"The entire civilized world will join in condemning his heartlessness.

"President Hoover was at the forefront of the wartime organization for feeding and supplying the needy. Its humanitarian labors then do not fit in with his latest exploit, suggesting that his war work's objective was advertisement."

The Newspaper La Vanguardia hotly criticizes Hoover's "war on the bonus army" in an editorial which concludes:

"It is cold blood actions such as that witnessed at Washington that fill the starving unemployed's hearts with despair and drive them to Communism. . .

Wealthiest Nation Spurning Vets Called Sad Spectacle

Montevideo, Uruguay, Aug. 1—The newspaper El Pueblo, commenting on the rout of the bonus army from Washington, states:

"The spectacle of the war veterans being repulsed violently when all they sought was food and work would be sad enough if it occurred in one of the world's many impoverished states, but it is truly inexplicable in the United States, which possesses such a large percentage of the world's wealth.

"President Hoover entered office as the apostle of the dollar and he is remaining true to his colors."

More Disorders May Be Expected, Says Madrid Paper

Madrid, Aug. 1 — Briefly commenting on President Hoover's action against the bonus army, the newspaper ABC said:

"The President's action was probably most inopportune, and we wonder if bloodshed could not have been avoided by more timely action. Further disorders may be expected."

Hoover's Heart Small, Says Paraguayan Paper

Asuncion, Paraguay, Aug. 1 (US)—President Hoover was accused by the principal newspaper of Paraguay of small heartedness as shown in his order to use force against the bonus army in Washington.

El Diario, principal afternoon newspaper, states:

"It was with a feeling of repulsion that Paraguay learned how American armed forces fired on the war veterans in Washington.

"We pray to God Paraguay will never forget thus callously those who fought and are fighting to defend her in her hour of need.

"President Hoover carries a small heart in his big body.

"His treatment of the veterans constitutes a grave reflection on North American civilization.

"South America may have many things to learn from the United States, but not about charity and human kindness."

Calling of Troops Termed "Regrettable" in Chile

Santiago, Chile, Aug. 1 (US)—Los Tiempos, important Chilean newspaper, describes the incidents surrounding the calling out of soldiers to rout the bonus campers at Washington as "regrettable."

The newspaper observes that the United States, better than any other country in the world, is in a position to succor the hungry.

Lightning Causes Fire in Theater

Lunenburg, Aug. 1—Fire caused by a bolt of lightning caused damage estimated at $2800 at the summer theater at Whalom Park yesterday. A wardrobe valued at $2500 was destroyed

Travels 960,000 Miles

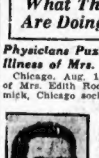
New York, Aug. 1 (AP)—Addison H. Day has traveled 960,000 miles to work, and at the age of 82 started his 56th year as a commuter today. Day, an executive of the Marine-Midland Trust Co., takes the 8:17 Lackawanna from Chatham, N. J., each week day morning.

PEOPLE

Who Interest You and What They Are Doing

Physicians Puzzled by Illness of Mrs. McCormick

Chicago, Aug. 1—The condition of Mrs. Edith Rockefeller McCormick, Chicago society leader, continued serious here with physicians still uncertain as to the exact cause of her ailment.



Mrs. McCormick

Mrs. McCormick was stricken ill in her home just before she was to have attended a concert. She was forced to cancel the engagement and put herself under the care of doctors.

Although her physicians stated her condition was not extremely dangerous they expressed fear that their continued failure to name the cause of her sickness might retard her recovery.

Megan Lloyd George Breaks Arm in Fall

London, Aug. 1—Miss Megan Lloyd George, member of Parliament, fractured her right arm when she fell in the garden of her house at Criccieth. The arm was set in a hospital and she is making satisfactory progress.

Younger daughter of the veteran Liberal chieftain, Miss Lloyd George has been a member for Anglesey since 1929. She and her brother, Major Gwilym Lloyd George are staunch supporters of their father.

Megan Lloyd George

Tunney Assails G. O. P., in Debut on Stump

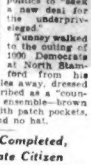
Stamford, Ct., Aug. 1—Gene Tunney made his debut in politics with a ringing denunciation of the Republican party as a traditional institution of "special benefits for the privileged few and aids to monopoly. He urged young men all over the country to enter politics to "seek a new deal for the underprivileged."

Gene Tunney

Tunney walked the stump for the 1000 Democrats at North Stamford from the estate, several miles away, dressed in what was described as a "country gentleman" ensemble—tan English tweeds with patch pockets, brown brogues and no hat.

Calles, Work Completed, Becomes Private Citizen

Mexico City, Aug. 1—Gen. Plutarco Elias Calles, strong man of many Mexican governments, is again a private citizen residing on his Cuernavaca estate, having resigned his post as Minister of War.



General Calles

The former President, virtual dictator of the national revolutionary party, political organization of the government, was called in on October 15, 1928, to dictate the settlement of an apparently unruly cabinet and consolidate the revolutionary party.

BOSSY AND KIN BEAT INTRUDER

Newburyport, Aug. 1—Carrying two nail-studded sticks, each about a yard long, former Mayor Andrew J. "Bossy" Gillis appeared with his wife today before the district court clerk, and both obtained assault and battery complaints against John J. Reardon, 24, of Merrill st.

The complaints resulted from a battle yesterday in the Gillis home after Reardon is alleged to have forced his way in and attempted to beat the former mayor with the sticks.

Mrs. Gillis is also declared to have been used roughly when she went to the assistance of her husband. Reardon was arrested for drunkenness.

Police say that Reardon's ire was aroused by an item appearing in the current Asbestos, the fiery weekly paper of the fiery former Mayor.

After "Bossy" leaped to the fray reinforcements arrived in the form of John Kenny, his brother-in-law. Police meanwhile had been summoned by neighbors and when they arrived Reardon was prostrate on the floor and "Bossy" and Kenny were seated astride him.

Reardon was treated for cuts and bruises. "Bossy" was unscathed except for a welt on his back.

MARYLAND FOREST HAVEN OF VETS KICKED OUT BY UNCLE SAM

Innocent Victims of War on Bonus Vets; Kin of Martyr Slain in Washington

By FLOYD GIBBONS
(Copyright, 1932, by Universal Service, Inc.)

Waterbury Station, Maryland, Aug. 1—HELLO, EVERYBODY!

Here's a new spot on the map that maybe you never heard about. I never had heard of it until I dashed out here by automobile from Washington.

Floyd Gibbons

But you'll hear a lot more about this little interurban line crossing in the future.

It's going to be the capital of the bonus army. As a matter of fact, it is already.

And it may be an example to the rest of the country in the matter of handling unemployed — veterans and others.

Moreover, there is a job of pioneering here that is about as hard as any that Americans have had to face since the time of Daniel Boone.

Yes, sir, Waterbury Station is the new G. H. Q. of the bonus army. In a few days all the refugees who fled from Washington pogrom to Johnstown, Pa., are expected to be pioneering here.

20 Miles Distant from Everywhere

You can't find Waterbury Station on the maps. It's about 20 miles from Washington and about 20 miles from Baltimore and about 20 miles from Annapolis. So it's about as far away from any place as you can get in these parts.

Nothing here but a wooden shed at a place where a narrow, gravel road crosses the Washington-Annapolis interurban track, and a little frame grocery store. Hymie Finkelstein runs that.

Yes sir, the world spotlight has suddenly been turned on Waterbury station and Hymie Finkelstein. Hymie doesn't understand it all yet. Doesn't know whether to go in for merchandising in a big way or to play safe with his present stock. That consists of a few boxes and barrels of crackers, canned goods, a few bottles of druggist's preparations, a tub for cooling bottled soft drinks and—plenty of flies.

But, the bonus headquarters.

Tents Already Pitched

A mile away from the country store—up a narrow road, almost a trail, is a virgin forest. Walnuts, oaks, wild apple trees, and plenty of pines stand there as they did in the days when Indians lived there instead of homeless American veterans, driven out of their own nation's capital.

A dozen veterans are already here. Some with their families. Makeshift tents have been pitched. Others have spread their bedding on the ground.

American flags fly proudly in this wilderness.

Details from the bonus army headquarters have jumped right into the task of making this forest a home for the homeless. They are planning company streets.

Inspecting the few springs which trickle out of the hillsides, planning to haul water from the Severn river. Telephone men, also of the bonus army, are there, putting in a field system of communications.

Those bonus army folks are in dead earnest about this job of starting life all over again in a virgin forest.

Hard Work Ahead

Nothing but hard work—rigid discipline—is ahead for many days.

Trees must be cut down and worked into lumber. Underbrush must be cut. Sanitary arrangements established in military style.

But the veterans haven't been asking for soft jobs. So in a few days this lonely, dark old woodland will be humming with life.

I saw one family there—man and wife. Their temporary homes in Washington were burned with the rest. The woman, a girl of 30, was not given time to get her clothes from the hovel on the Anacostia river. Sweeping flames set by the soldiers took everything. She is wearing man's trousers—there in her new home in the woods. The husband managed to carry away a battered iron bed. It stands beneath a tree. Beside it is a salvaged little car. Across its paintless rear is chalked in appreciative phrase:

"Three cheers for Governor Albert Ritchie."

Friendly People

Those early comers at the camp feel there's something friendly about the Maryland governor.

They're already talking about calling the new community "Camp Ritchie."

There is something friendly about the people in that section of the country, also. The newcomers have no tools to start the job of carving new homes out of the tough oaks and tangled undergrowth.

But the people of the neighborhood come to lend them buckets or old kettles or small tools. One old woman walked all the way in the woods yesterday with a loaf of bread. A younger woman brought home-made doughnuts. Another a basket of sandwiches. Not many but they helped.

The sympathy of these people is just as deep and sincere as though the veterans and their families were refugees in some other country, to whom they have contributed in the past.

And the spirit of the veterans is fine and brave.

I landed in Washington yesterday. I hopped down to my birthday town by airplane from Cleveland.

Just couldn't keep away after reading those almost unbelievable reports of veterans being shot down and one killed. And their women and kids being ridden down by cavalry and sabred and gassed and their pitiful shacks and bedding being put to the torch by or-

Continued on Page 7, Column 1

JOHN KELLEY MRS. KELLEY GRACE KELLEY ELIZABETH KELLEY

Mrs. Michael Kelley of Cleveland feeds her children, John R., Grace, 10, and Elizabeth, 6, after their arrival at the new bonus camp at "Ideal Park," near Johnstown, Pa. They were invited there by the mayor. More than 650 vets with their wives and families have already arrived. (International News Photos.)

LORETTA HUSHKA MRS. FRANCES KRIVENKA

KIN OF DEAD WAR VET—CAPITAL VICTIM

Mrs. Frances Krivenka, former wife of William J. Hushka, slain Chicago member of the B. E. F., and Loretta Hushka, 11-year-old daughter of the victim. Thousands of telegrams and letters of condolence are pouring into the Chicago family.

ARMY FUNERAL FOR SLAIN VET

Washington, Aug. 1 (INS)—An imposing military funeral was being planned today for William J. Hushka, victim of a policeman's bullet last Thursday when ten bonus veterans were driven from the city.

The funeral services will be held tomorrow, with burial in Arlington Cemetery, the last resting place of military heroes, according to present plans.

Veterans of the World War who had no connection with the bonus army took charge of arrangements and planned to bury Hushka with the highest military honors they can bestow.

The body of Hushka was released from the city morgue after the inquest into his death was postponed until Tuesday. It was taken to a local undertaking establishment at the request of Chicago relatives.

The military escort for the funeral will include two drum and bugle corps of American Legion posts and a band of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Commander-in-Chief Walter W. Waters of the bonus army will return to Washington for the funeral and will attend with members of his staff.

The army, which was called upon to drive the veterans out, may also have a part in the funeral.

Raymond Burke, American Legion, and Henry F. Volkman, Veterans of Foreign Wars, said they would request the army to furnish a caisson to bear the remains from the entrance of the cemetery to the grave.

The army also will be asked to furnish a firing squad and pall bearers. A regular detachment for this purpose is maintained at Fort Myer, adjacent to the cemetery. It was Fort Myer which provided the main body of troops to drive out the veterans.

BULLETS FLY IN AUTO CHASE

Brockton, Aug. 1—In a five-mile chase from this city to Abington two youths escaped bullets of police, wrecked a stolen car against a tree early today and escaped again after they were returned to consciousness by neighbors who knew nothing of the previous chase.

The chase started in Field st., when Motorcycle Officers Wa'en and Burke sighted a sedan that had been reported stolen in Braintree a week ago.

After an investigation, police raided a house in Everett st. and reported they found two shotguns, a stolen storage battery and other articles. Another house in Della ave was placed under watch.

Greeted by Pope

Vatican City, Aug. 1 (AP)—The Rev. John Murphy and the Rev. Timothy J. Shanley of New York were received today by Pope Pius.

JAPS DECLARE GEN. MA SLAIN

London, Aug. 1—A Mukden dispatch to the London Daily Telegraph today states Gen. Ma Chan-Shan, Chinese defender of Tsitsihar and leader of Chinese irregulars against Japanese troops in Manchoukuo, was killed in battle July 27.

While burying bodies of about 250 Chinese rebels, Gen. Ma's body was reported found beneath a pile of corpses, according to an official Japanese communique, which stated:

"Gen. Ma's hand still grasped his revolver. He died bravely."

On Wednesday, Japanese troops under Col. Arnakasu ambushed 800 of Ma's troops southeast of Hailun, reporting the rebels lost 200 killed, with Gen. Ma probably among them.

Flying Only 2 Weeks, Student Pilot Seeks License

To become a licensed airplane pilot in two weeks is the aim of Josiah M. Erickson, of Swampscott, Harvard crew man, who has completed a course of training and will take the examination for his license today at the airport.

Erickson, who graduated at Harvard in June, took his first lesson with Pilot William R. Tanner, of the Curtiss Wright Flying service, at the airport two weeks ago and yesterday completed 10 hours and 15 minutes of solo flying.

Post Holds Outing at Vets' Hospital

The first annual outing of the Arlington Post, 1778, V. F. W., was held at the grounds of the Bedford Veterans' Hospital yesterday for the benefit of the disabled veterans at the hospital. There was an interesting program of sports, games and other attractions.

VOYAGE CURES WANDERLUST

San Francisco, Aug. 1 (AP)—Seven months ago Kenneth Shaker, 16, ran away from home in Springfield, Mass., with $1.47 in his pockets and an ambition to "see the world."

Yesterday he returned from a transpacific voyage—with only a Dutch guilder to his name and minus the urge to roam.

The youth hitch-hiked here, stowed away on the freighter Silverbelle and was found, a day out of port. The captain put him to work for his passage—to Singapore, Calcutta, Bangkok, aBtavia, Rangoon, way ports and return.

The captain turned the boy, son of Barney Shaker, Springfield fruit salesman, over to the Travelers Aid here to be sent home and he's glad of it, he said. He saw a good slice of the world but he worked to do it and without pay.

Woman Gives Land to Vets, Blames Death on Hoover

By MRS. MAUDE EDGELL
(Donor of the New B. E. F. Camp in Maryland)
(Copyright, 1932, by Universal Service, Inc.)

Catonsville, Md., Aug. 1—In 1918, when the fate of this nation hung in the balance, hundreds of thousands of young men came to the colors, and saved this country from destruction.

Now, in 1932, when those lads are hungry and ragged and their wives and children starving, I believe it is the patriotic duty of every honest American to do whatever can be done to help them.

NEED HELP NOW

They need help now—not ten years from now.

That is why I gave to the bonus expeditionary forces, headed by Commander Waters, the land at my farm in Waterbury, Md., on which to establish their new camp, after the armed soldiers of President Hoover drove them out of Washington.

I feel very bitter about the treatment these men and their poor families have received at the hands of the government they fought to save, and I believe the nation feels as bitterly as I do. They have been treated with the basest injustice and ingratitude by the President, and I am trying to make the first move toward re-establishing justice and decency for them.

I am not a Communist, nor have I any Communist leanings. The truth is that Mr. Hoover himself was the worst of the Communists when he sent those troops of cavalry with drawn pistols and sabers, and the tanks, and the infantry with bayonets, down Pennsylvania avenue to rout the pitiful ranks of 1918's forgotten heroes.

NATIONAL DISGRACE

The murder of William J. Hushka, and the injuring of the other scores of bonus men, lies directly at the feet of the administration.

Mr. Hoover can throw me in jail for saying that if he likes.

In return I might inform him that I voter fro him in 1928, and I have never been so ashamed of anything I have ever done. That shame reached its zenith when he ordered the troops out.

The treatment these boys were accorded in Washington is a national disgrace, for which every loyal American citizen should hang his head in shame.

I did not confer with Governor Ritchie before acting. That wasn't necessary. Governor Ritchie is a real man, not a craven political soldier of fortune, and his mind is too broad and fine not to see this picture in its true light.

NEED TOOLS FOR JOB

On this plot I have donated is enough timber, I believe, to make it possible for these men to sustain themselves for some time.

They need tools and machinery, however, and I pray God that some of the fine people of this country will come forward and donate these.

Twenty acres of heavy timber of this kind can furnish considerable revenue if men are willing to work, and I know IBhis boys are.

For the women and children, my nursing home is open to their needs, and my every service and facility will be at their command.

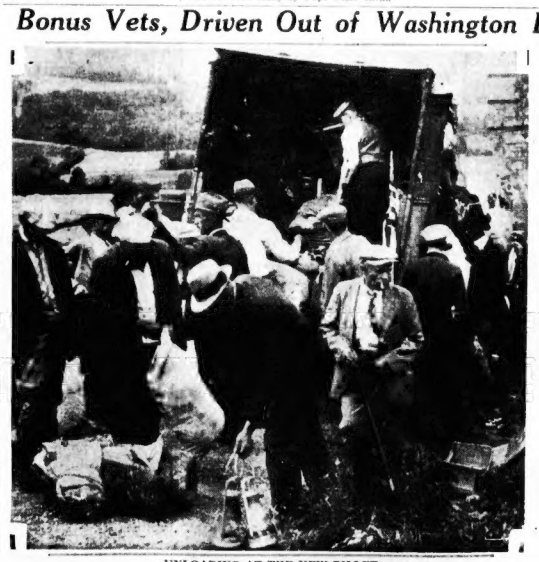
I had no sons in the World War. At present I have no one in the world. But my forebears fought in the Revolution, in the War of 1812 and in the Civil War. They helped to bring this nation into being, and to make it what it is today—or what it should be today.

I could not face the memory of them if I were to stand by, idly, and allow the lads who saved their flag from destruction in 1918 to be strangled by the mailed fist of militarism in 1932.

44 Rebels Executed

Lima, Peru, Aug. 1 (AP)—The government announced today that 44 men were executed last Wednesday at Trujillo for participation in the revolt there early this month.

Bonus Vets, Driven Out of Washington Establish New Camp in Johnstown, Pa.



UNLOADING AT THE NEW BILLET

Bags with their meagre belongings are unloaded by these bonus veterans at Ideal Park, near Johnstown, Pa. Gov. Pinchot has promised that the harsh treatment accorded the men in Washington will not be depulicated in Pennsylvania.

VANGUARD OF BONUS MARCHERS IN JOHNSTOWN

The first B. E. F. refugees to arrive at Johnstown, Pa., from Washington, D. C., pictured grouped around their automobile. They are Mrs. Wilma Sutton of Ironton, O., her daughter, Norma Jean, 6, Ivan Shuman and Edward Scaife. (International News Photos.)

True to Type

M. GEORGES F. BABBITT, FRENCH PARALLEL OF OUR OWN

By GILBERT SELDES

WHENEVER I HEAR that "the French, as a nation, have such good taste" I think of certain houses, and certain rows of houses, which every traveler in France must have seen —such hideous, tasteless, deliberately ugly structures as, I think, no other country can show. And I wonder what the people who chatter about a national taste do with their eyes when they are traveling. Because these houses, of brick and a hateful gray rubbie, are a disgrace to a lovely landscape; they are tricked out with all sorts of unnecessary and useless ornamentation, and they are badly designed internally, so that thousands of French houses are merely partitioned boxes, into which uncomfortable staircases have been, with considerable difficulty, inserted. That many Frenchmen have an instinct for the beautiful is probably true; that they appreciate the beautiful is even more certain. But until they stop building disagreeable houses I will not allow the claim of good taste "as a nation."

GILBERT SELDES

God and Real Estate

Looking at these displeasing homes, I thought of the babbittry of France, and was reminded of my favorite sign, the only one, to my knowledge, in which the Deity was called upon as witness for a real estate development. It was posted along the Riviera and it said, "God! how pleasant Summer is in Juan-les-Pins." To be sure, the French word "Dieu" is more commonly used than our word "God," and to say "mon Dieu" is not swearing. Nevertheless, I found it appropriate that the best and worst of all babbitic signs should have occurred in the country of tact and taste and sophistication. The particular district was later developed by an American who seems to have taken the sign seriously—and lost money, they tell me, on too many hotels and casinos and the like.

Short History

What has happened to this particular district of the French Riviera is entertaining. Some ten years ago a few American families, wishing to escape the fogs and rains of Paris, came down to Antibes and lived in an hotel; they stayed on after the French had all departed and discovered that the country was a splendid Summer resort. They even tried to keep their discovery a secret, but it leaked out, and presently the Cap d'Antibes became a high-class resort. A certain group of wealthy Americans who appreciated the arts and a certain group of artists who appreciated wealth gathered here. And, naturally, within two years the adjoining country was rushing headlong into bathing beaches, bars, dance halls and the like. Presently sweaters, trousers, bathing suits and cocktails were named after the place, and from Cannes to Nice the Riviera flourished.

Vulgarity Begins at Home

It flourishes still, but I hope that when I cross the particular section which is most prosperous I will always have my eyes shut. No stretch of boardwalk along our beaches, no block of Broadway, no Midway Plaisance, no outpost of a country fair is so aggressively cheap. The buildings put up are of an extreme ugliness; the bars have cheintouts; the efforts to combine expensiveness with vulgarity has succeeded beyond all human expectation. On either side lie small towns which have fought valiantly for their lives: Antibes (the town itself, which lies apart from the internationalized cape) and Golfe Juan have still their character of French villages. Between them lies a sort of international disorderly house.

I suppose that Americans have had much to do with this degeneration, but they are not wholly responsible. They came, in the first instance, to enjoy what France had to offer; they were willing to do without the imported comforts which can be bought in Paris. They were happy to have French drinks, French food and a total lack of night clubs. But the opportunity was too good, and the French real estate man succumbed as rapidly as the Americans did. So now you can pay sixty cents for a glass of beer which costs nine cents outside the night clubs and imagine yourself having a good time.

Babbitt Everywhere

The ugly houses in the north of France disappear, to an extent, as you go south and the sweet blue and pink villas of the Riviera take their place. But if the French had never built ugly houses they would not have spoiled their beautiful southern shore line. They would not need to remember that here the Romans came, following the line of the Mediterranean, out of which five great civilizations have risen; not that here Napoleon landed in his last effort to impose the culture (and soldiery) of France on all Europe. All they needed to remember is that if Americanization means vulgarization, all you can do is resist it. You can always refuse to make money, if making money is displeasing or dishonorable.

They did not refuse. I believe that they have, along the Riviera, outpointed us in the race for cheapness and elaborate ugliness. It is a little consolation that Babbitt is Babbitt whether you call him "George" or "M. Georges," and that bad taste is not the monopoly of any country—even one's own.

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COOLIDGE AID SOUGHT FOR HOOVER

By LOUIS SEIBOLD
Copyright, 1932, by Universal Service, Inc.

New York, Aug. 1—Two explanations are available for the mission of Republican National Chairman Sanders to Plymouth, Vermont. Both are advanced by leaders who are intensely interested in the outcome of it, which they ardently hope will prove successful.

It is generally agreed that the field marshall of the Hoover campaign did not go there to help Calvin Coolidge with the chores. The rugged and picturesque father of the latter once told the writer that his distinguished son was "not a very good hand with the cows."

SPEAKING TOUR URGED

Sanders is understood to have journeyed to the Sylvan retreat of the Coolidges on a more important job, two-fold in purpose. The first was to sign up the Plymouth farmer for a speaking tour in the effort to sell his successor to the voters for a second term.

But a more important task was to submit "for suggestions" a draft of the speech which Mr. Hoover is to deliver next Thursday in accepting the Presidential the Presidential nomination.

As far as can be learned Mr. Coolidge has refrained from intruding his personal views regarding the manner in which the Republican battle should be fought. The fact is that he has not as yet indicated his plans (if any) for participating in the sending campaign.

HELP ON LIQUOR STAND

That Mr. Coolidge has some pronounced convictions regarding the issues is well known to his friends. They do not entertain the slightest doubt that the former President will accept the invitation of Mr. Hoover to give him the full benefit of his sound judgment and ripe experience.

It is assumed the president would like to have the advice of Mr. Coolidge regarding the prohibition irritant, which is expected to cause him more trouble than any other feature of his program.

There is also reason to believe Mr. Hoover would appreciate advice regarding the foreign aspect of the Republican campaign.

Sanders, who enjoys the confidence of both Mr. Hoover and Mr. Coolidge is excellently fitted for the job of signing up the latter to come to the aid of his party in the present emergency.

Republican leaders believe that when he reports, Mr. Hoover will have the assurance that Mr. Coolidge will prove an even more effective campaigner than either Charles E. Hughes, or Senator Borah, the speaking stars of the Hoover show.

Three Injured in Dorchester Crash

When their auto skidded on the wet car track in Mystic st. Arlington yesterday and crashed into an electric light pole, three Dorchester persons were injured. They were rushed to Symmes Arlington Hospital.

The machine was operated by Gerhard Kromer of Cushing ave., Dorchester, who received a broken left arm. His wife, Mrs. Viola Kromer, also had her left arm broken, and her jaw was fractured. Duncan D. Goldie of Thorndike, st. Dorchester, likewise had his left arm broken.

Three Drowned as Plane Dives in River

St. Rose, Que., Aug. 1—The engine failing, a seaplane plunged 50 feet into the Jesus river, burying its nose in the mud and giving its three occupants no chance to escape death from drowning.

The bodies of Andrew Darling, 32, of Montreal, owner and pilot of the machine; John Maguire, 20, and Georges Brossard, 19, mechanics and employes of Darling, were taken from the cabin by youths who dove down and forced open the doors.

O'NEILLS ARE STILL HAPPY

Mrs. John Duguay of Hampshire st., Cambridge, declared today that not only has there been no rift in the married life of her daughter, Mary, 18, and Michael C. O'Neill, Sr., 60, father of Mayor Michael C. O'Neill, Jr., of Everett, but that the pair are now living happily in a Back Bay apartment.

"All statements to the effect that there is, or has been, a separation between my daughter and Mr. O'Neill are untrue," Mrs. Duguay said. "They are very happy and living together in the Back Bay of Boston. They come here to visit us occasionally, and as far as I can see they are devoted to each other. I think my daughter made a very fine match, and Mr. O'Neill is always welcome in my home."

Airports Watched for Plane Thief

Greater Boston police were watching airports here early today in the event that an unusual type of thief who stole an airplane from the Curtiss Airport, Eagle Rock, N. Y., might try to land here.

Police were asked to watch airports here by Nassau, N. Y., police, who said that the plane, a three-seater with a 12-cylinder Challenger motor, and the only one of its type in the country, headed east from the airport.

FARLEY NAMES FRANK WALKER

New York, Aug. 1 (US)—From his quiet cloisters of the law, Frank Walker, whose career spans the country from Montana, to New York, has been drafted as treasurer of the Democratic National committee.

Appointment of the rather shy, retiring lawyer was announced by James A. Farley, chairman of the national committee and campaign manager for Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt.

MAIL CARRIER COMPLAIN

Describing working conditions for substitute carriers in the Boston postal district as akin to slavery, members of Boston Branch, National Association of Letter Carriers, at a meeting at the American House, voted to petition their national officers to fight for change.

Among the grievances brought up for discussion was the statement that substitute carriers has been subjected to a cut in wages from 65 to 57 cents an hour without Congressional action. It was also charged that the economy program enacted by Congress was being enforced in a different manner from that intended by the law.

It was also charged that substitute carriers must report at 6:30 a. m. daily and many times sit during the entire day without getting a detail for work. No pay is allotted to carriers who are not detailed for work.

The only day on which money is paid to those who report is Sundays.

Advertisement

NOTICE!

WAIT before buying your fur coat or cloth coat for Scott's Grand Opening August Sale at their new building, 411 Washington St., opposite Filene's, three carly in August. A real thrill awaits you.

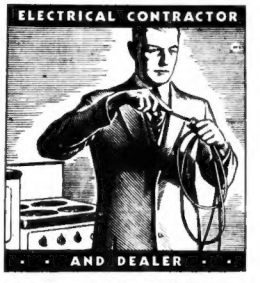
Holiday Bound

'Board. Clear the track! The Vacation Express is under way. Such excitement. Voices! Bells! Whistles! The deep-lunged growl of locomotives . . . "Good bye . . . Good luck . . . Have a good time . . . Get a good rest." And so you're off to the country or the shore.

Two weeks of real rest and recreation ahead. How glorious! "Nothing to do till tomorrow" every day, until it's over. And then . . . back again to the same old round of cooking and washing and cleaning as before.

Why not enjoy a year-round vacation from the drudge work of housekeeping? Why not let electricity do those tasks you're always done by hand? Why not make your home an ALL ELECTRIC *home?*

It's not hard . . . It's not costly . . . More than likely, your home is part electric, anyway . . . You couldn't pick a better time to make it ALL ELECTRIC *than the present — while prices on quality electrical appliances are lower than they've ever been before.*



WHAT IS AN ALL ELECTRIC HOME?

An ALL ELECTRIC home is one that is adequately wired, and equipped with electric range, water heater, refrigerator, washer, ironer, vacuum cleaner, and such small appliances as the electric toaster, percolator, waffle iron, sandwich toaster, egg cooker, curling iron, hand iron, and heating pad. One by one, you can acquire these appliances. Why not start today to make your home a modern ALL ELECTRIC home?

KNOW YOUR ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR AND DEALER

Your own local electrical dealer is "electrical headquarters" for your neighborhood. He carries a complete stock of *standard* electrical merchandise and offers you a good variety at *standard* prices. If he does wiring, his work will be thorough and modern, done by skilled, licensed electricians.

YOU'LL FIND ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT IN YOUR HARDWARE STORE

One of the old reliable American institutions is the local hardware store. People depend upon it for everything from thumb tacks to lawn mowers.

It is more than likely, too, that your local hardware store carries electrical equipment, such as washers, vacuum cleaners, and refrigerators.

When you're in the market next for something electrical . . . don't forget your good friend — the hardware dealer.

THE BOSTON *Edison* COMPANY

ELY AT LABOR PARLEY TODAY

Worcester, Aug. 1—Governor Ely will address the 250 delegates to the opening session of the 47th annual convention of the Massachusetts State Federation of Labor at Hotel Bancroft here today.

Arrangements to have the governor speak were completed by President James T. Moriarty over the telephone yesterday. The governor promises to stop off on his journey from his Westfield home to Boston, and is expected to reach the meeting about 10 a. m.

Among important resolutions expected is one asking the Legislature to call a constitutional convention to change the present judicial system and the unfair attitude toward labor legislation. Another resolution will concern Insurance Comm'r. Merton Brown for "accepting the dictates of stock casualty insurance companies permitting a 20 per cent increase on workmen's compensation. Labor leaders declared this meant an added cost of over $2,000,000 to State industries, the bulk falling on small employers.

Dr. John P. Carroll of Woburn Is Dead

Dr. John P. Carroll, 56, for many years Woburn city physician, died suddenly last night in Choate Memorial Hospital, that city, following a short illness.

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SMITH LIKELY TO SPEAK IN BAY STATE

By BERNARD J. DOHERTY

The decision of Governor Ely to support the Roosevelt-Garner ticket and to become a candidate for re-election was hailed today by Roosevelt supporters as the forerunner of active participation in the campaign by former Governor Alfred E. Smith of New York.

Governor Smith, before endorsing the national slate, it was pointed out, conferred with Governor Ely over the telephone. It is regarded as certain that the Massachusetts chief executive in return thoroughly discussed his own position with Smith before making his commitment, and that his final decision was satisfactory to the man whom he nominated in Chicago.

ELY HARMONY KEY

The Roosevelt forces have declared Governor Ely's support not only for the assistance he could give the national ticket by running for re-election, but because they regarded him as the key to bringing about complete harmony within the ranks.

Now that the governor has spoken, it is figured that the Happy Warrior can do no less than go the full distance for his closest friend and supporter and make at least one campaign speech in Boston. That he will do this, is confidently expected.

The belief has been general that the healing of the breach between Smith and Roosevelt, two former friends, would not come until Governor Ely had backed the national ticket.

Before taking this step, Governor Ely was given assurance by Governor Roosevelt in the Albany conference that the Democratic platform which was adopted at Chicago would be carried out.

RUMORS DISSIPATED

He was particularly concerned over the plank which called for the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment and immediate modification of the Volstead Act. He wished to put an end to the stories that the presidential candidate was "dryer" than the platform and therefore acceptable to the wets.

Assurances that there were no foundation for such rumors were given by Governor Roosevelt and the candidate definitely pledged himself to bring every effort to bear in furtherence of the reforms desired in his radio speech last Saturday night.

The stand taken by Governor Roosevelt in his radio address for "the recognition of contractual obligations and the elimination of foreign debts through trade," was also applauded by Governor Ely as well as the resolution to bring about a reduction in the expense of government.

DEVOTED TO SMITH

At the same time, Governor Ely made it plain in supporting Governor Roosevelt that he does not recede from his position that "the public mind would more clearly and easily find expression if the Democratic party chose as its leader a man of expressed convictions and positive action as a contrast to the Republican candidate for re-election."

In this sentence the governor again gave evidence of his warm admiration and devotion to "Al" Smith and his natural disappointment that the former New York chief executive had not carried the convention.

But in deciding to support Roosevelt, he declared it to be his conviction that the candidate would stand energetically behind the party platform.

TASKS TO FINISH

Governor Ely, in discussing his own candidacy for re-election, stated what all his friends knew, that if he followed his own inclinations, he would retire at the end of his present term.

But with a number of unfinished problems to be solved the Governor believes it to be his duty to see them through.

Among these, as enumerated by him, are readjustment of the highways; the rehabilitation of the banks; reduction of municipal expenditures and the lowering of taxes.

Concerning the decision to support Roosevelt, Gov. Ely said:

"It is useless for me to deny the feeling which I have already expressed that the public mind would more clearly and easily find expression if the Democratic party chose as its leader a man of expressed convictions and positive action as a contrast to the Republican candidate for re-election. I do not now recede from that position.

"But my conference in Albany with Governor Roosevelt has convinced me that the platform of the Democratic party adopted at Chicago will be carried out by him with earnest and energetic action. In his speech delivered Saturday night, dealing with our platform, he takes a constructive step for the restoration of healthy and profitable trade relations with our foreign markets, by which he hopes to arrive at an adjustment with our foreign debtors consistent with the principles of the Democratic platform, the recognition of contractual obligations and the elimination of the debts through trade.

"The Democratic Party has declared squarely for the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment and the immediate modification of the Volstead Act. Governor Roosevelt promises by every effort to accomplish the desired and promised result. His radio speech indicates a clear and determined purpose to reduce the expense of government which his long experience as a legislator, Federal official and Governor of New York, qualifies him to carry out.

Priest Stricken

The Rt. Rev. Mgr. Christopher T. McGrath, 89, oldest priest in the Boston archdiocese and founder of the first Catholic church in Somerville, St. Joseph's. He is in the church rectory.

FEAR 4 YOUTHS LOST IN SQUALL

New Bedford, Aug. 1—Coast Guards in patrol boats and airplanes were searching the sea off New Bedford early today for four New Bedford boys who sailed away from Fairhaven in a small sail boat early yesterday morning, and have not been seen since.

The four youths, feared to have been drowned in a sudden squall yesterday afternoon are:

FATARDO, Anthony, 17, Grenell st., New Bedford.

LIHUCI, Edward T., 17, Grape st., New Bedford.

FRANCOTTE, Thomas, 19, Crapo st., New Bedford.

DE MELLO, Arthur, 19, Rockdale st., New Bedford.

The absence of the youths was reported to police late last night by their parents.

The parents said the boys had been making plans for several weeks to take a trip in a small sail boat that they kept in Fairhaven. On Saturday they were heard discussing their plans to take a sail on Sunday morning, and they all left their homes shortly after 7 o'clock.

Coast guard officials at Woods Hole dispatched three patrol boats early today to search the seas off New Bedford, while other coast guard stations along the coast were asked to be on the lookout.

An amphibian plane from the Gloucester coast guard base was sent to New Bedford to assist in the search. Two airplanes took off from the airport at the Colonel Green estate in an effort to find the youths.

Throughout the night the mothers and fathers of the four youths remained at the New Bedford police headquarters waiting some word.

Old Cafe Is Given for Charity Work

The old Marston restaurant, Battle st., has been placed at the disposal of the Volunteers of America and will be operated as an emergency kitchen with two meals served daily. In addition to the meals, which will be served cafeteria style, there will be entertainment and moving pictures each night.

Mill on Full Time

Hattiesburg, Miss., Aug. 1 (AP)—The Tilsum Lumber Co. near here resumed full time operations today. It employs approximately 260 men in its sawmill and many more in its logging camps.

HULL JOB RING IN ROW OVER NEW PLUM

By THE MASKED REPORTER

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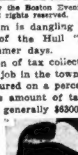
A luscious plum is dangling before the eyes of the Hull "job hogs" these summer days.

It's the position of tax collector, the best paying job in the town.

The pay is figured on a percentage basis on the amount of taxes collected, and is generally $6300 or more.



The Masked Reporter

This is the post held by the late James Jeffrey. He was a selectman, too, and his post on that board is also waiting to be filled.

A group of citizens are seeking to lessen the compensation for the tax collection job by reducing the percentage one-half, but the Taxpayers' Association has a gigantic battle on its hands to accomplish this aim.

FUEL PROBE SOUGHT

The same group, I am told, have formulated plans to demand an investigation of the purchase of coal by the town from the Hull & Nantasket Fuel Co., which is controlled by men holding numerous town offices.

The fight for the vacant place on the board of selectmen, I found, is more or less in the open. The rivalry for the post as tax collector is all behind the scenes.

But the "job hogs" are scared.

Not only does a split threaten over this post, but also over the selectman's post. Two of the town's multiple job holders are in the race for the latter and unless one drops out, victory may go to a plain citizen.

One of these job holders seeking the place as selectman is Herbert C. Huntress. The other is Dr. Walter H. Sturgis.

Huntress is already town moderator, a member of the advisory board, director of the Hull & Nantasket Fuel Co., director of the Nantasket Ice Co. and has an insurance business.

ALL HAVE MANY JOBS

Dr. Walter H. Sturgis, besides being a leading physician and having his own hospital, is a member of the board of health, chairman of the municipal light board, inspector of meat and milk, member of the planning board, school physician, fire department physician and member of the playground commission.

Another multiple job holder, in these days of few jobs, is Andrew F. Pope. He is manager of the electric light department at $4000 a year. Town clerk at $700 a year. Clerk of the board of selectmen at $500 a year. And chairman of the registrars of voters at $250 a year.

Joseph T. Richardson is a member of the board of assessors and one of the three paid welfare commissioners. He also has a private business, like most of the others.

Joseph T. Galiano is captain of a Nantasket steamer, member of the town advisory board and member of the board of assessors. His daughter, Eva, is a library trustee. His nephew, Andrew F. Galiano, is a member of the registrars of voters and an inspector of wires. Clarence V. Nickerson, Jr., son of the holder of many town and private jobs, is a tree warden and gypsy moth superintendent.

James W. Douglas is an assessor, building commissioner, member of the advisory board and a director of the Hull & Nantasket Fuel Co.

LAW COSTS TO RISE

John R. Wheeler, Clarence V. Nickerson, Henry J. Stevens and Herbert C. Huntress, all holders of several town jobs, are officers of the fuel company, according to the 1931 statement of condition on file at the State House. Wheeler, Nickerson and Raymond McDonald, another multiple-job holder, are officers or directors of the Nantasket Transportation Co. which carries the children to school under a contract with the town, at profitable rates.

I was also informed that the town of Hull will have to pay more for its legal services from now on, because Henry J. Stevens, commissioner of public safety, doesn't handle the police cases in court.

Man Stabbed in Fight Over Girl

Falmouth, Aug. 1—Manuel Pires, 26, of Sandwich rd., was dying in Cape Cod Hospital, today with eight stab wounds in his body, allegedly inflicted in a fight over a girl at a chiltenning and dancing party at another Sandwich rd. home. The girl, police say, is Miss Mary Rezendes.

The alleged assailant who is said by police to have confessed, is Oliver Lopez, 36, who is being held on a charge of attempted murder.

Fireman Saves Dog in Tenement Blaze

A small dog, trapped in the kitchen of a tenement on the second floor of a burning house at 55 Upham st., Malden, was rescued early today by Deputy Fire Chief Loren A. Keddie. He brought the dog down a rear flight of stairs to safety.

READY FOR BEER AGAIN

JULIA BRADHAM TONY MANOS

With the Hotel Westminster newly equipped to serve real beer in the grill-room, Bartender Tony Manos, who has been at the Westminster for 30 years, is getting in trim again by drawing a glass of near beer for Miss Julia Bradham, hostess and singer at the Roof Garden. Old wine lists, reverently preserved at the Copley Plaza, are reproduced to stir the memories of thirsting readers and show them what they may expect to find in Boston hotels again soon.

HOTEL READY TO SERVE BEER

In anticipation of the return of "full-powered" beer in the near future, the Hotel Westminster has installed and old-fashioned beer layout, with pre-prohibition paraphernalia.

Although the bar dispenses nothing but legalized brew, the layout contains the coils, refrigerating system, faucets and all the necessaries or old-time beer dispensaries.

All that is needed now is the governmental word that will place the stamp of propriety on the service of brew "with a kick."

And speaking of light wines and beers, the reader might find reminiscent joy in the perusal of old wine lists.

Bollinger Champagne, 1907, for $7.25 a bottle. And it was at etherized cider either. Heidsick at $6.50, Pol Roger at $6.

White and red wines at from $1.50 to $4 a quart. Gordon's Dry at $3 a quart; rye, $3; scotch, $5; Bass's ale, "two bits a throw," brandy, $3; Dewar's Scotch, $2, draught beer, a dime a stein.

And don't forget the free lunch!

SEVEN SAVED FROM FIRE IN MATTAPAN

Seven persons, two of them children, were rescued early today when fire broke out in a two story wooden dwelling, at 51 Stratton st., Mattapan.

The fire started in the cellar and was not discovered until it had worked its way to the roof, Patrolman Aloysius McNamara saw the flames, entered the house and warned the occupants of the fire, and then sounded the alarm.

The flames had gained such headway that the escape of the occupants was cut off and it was necessary for firemen to place ladders against the windows and carry the occupants down.

Those who were rescued were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bloom and their three children, Stanley 5, and Gertrude, 12, and Samuel Sexton and his daughter, who were carried from the second floor.

The damage was estimated at $2,500. A few minutes later after the alarm was sounded for this fire another alarm was sounded from Westland ave., Mattapan, a half-mile away by an excited pedestrian who saw the reflection of the flames on the sky.

'BLACK CROW' TAKES BRIDE

Myrtle Buckley, bride of Charles (Black Crow) Mack, was given a new role to play in the life of the noted comedian. She will play a part in the motion picture he is making for Mack Sennett. Mack and Miss Buckley, his former secretary, were married at Ensenada, Mexico, where Sennett had taken the entire company to make some scenes. (International News Photos.)

HUNT CONVICT IN SWAMP

Heavily armed squads of State, Metropolitan, Danvers and Peabody police entered Alexander's woods, a dense swampland near Danvers, at tdawn today seeking an unidentified negro, believed to be an escaped Maine convict.

The Negro gained the sanctuary of the swamp late yesterday after a pursuit by Metropolitan police when they were informed he was an escaped convict. He has been in hiding there since, resisting efforts of police to locate him.

He is believed to be Loring Roberts, 35, of Millbridge, Me., who escaped from Ellsworth, Me., Jail 14 months ago before he was to be sent to Thomaston State Prison. Shortly after his escape he was trapped in a Millbridge swamp, but escaped after a 48-hour siege.

Information about the man was furnished by a Maine truck driver, who told Patrolman Edward O'Connell, of the Fellsway Metropolitan police, that he had given the Negro a ride and the latter had revealed he was an escaped prisoner.

Description of the man was the same as that of a Negro fellowman and Officer Martin Brennan of the Melrose police saw on the Newburyport Turnpike a short time later. They questioned him and he made a successful dash for liberty.

He took to the fields, disappearing in the direction of Danvers. State police at Reading and Topsfield were notified as were police of surrounding towns. Officers picked up the trail at the Danvers line.

When he reached the Andover bridge in Danvers Highlands Selectman Ralph E. Williams attempted to halt him. The Negro menaced Williams with the shinbone of a cow which he had picked up.

Politics Get Warmer

By ARTHUR "BUGS" BAER—

With Washington as deserted as a bigamist's first five wives, you might think that politics would be set out on the window sill to cool off.

But that's where you are wronger than a turtle trying to skip a rope. The boys are back home now figuring out schemes to dump the other guy's apple cart.

While the Democrats and Republicans are apparently as serene and gentle as a lily pond, don't let that befoozle you.

Still waters run deep and there's plenty mud on the bottom. The fireworks are about to break loose and he who casts the first stone is the wise politician who beat the foe to the quarry.

When they shoot your watchdog in the morning you can expect burglars the next night. They're only shadow boxing now, but these political fiddlers don't take long to tune up.

Daniel Boone said the only time the Indians were around was when you didn't see them. And it's time for the politicians to start looking in back of every tree.

(Copyright, 1932. Distributed by Universal Service, Inc.)

Theatrical Man Dies

Denver, Aug. 1—Howard Smith of Stamford, Conn., manager of "The Green Pastures" company which closed its Denver engagement last night, died here of heart disease

PEGGY JOYCE KIN WEDS EX-STAR

Richmond, Va., Aug. 1 (AP)—T. Philip Perkins, former British amateur golf champion and runner-up to Gene Sarazen in the recent open golf championship, and Cecile Bushal Upton, 19-year-old half-sister to Peggy Hopkins Joyce, are on their honeymoon.

Their marriage at Farmville, Va., Saturday was a quiet affair, with only close friends and relatives present. They left Farmville immediately after the ceremony, remaining here until Sunday, when they left for New York.

Mrs. Perkins is the daughter of Mrs. S. S. Upton of Farmville, .

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And yet such a future is not difficult of attainment. It can even be bought on the installment plan or in a lump sum, if you wish—through a Columbian Annuity Contract.

This contract guarantees to pay you a fixed income for life, in monthly, quarterly or semi-annual installments. No matter what happens this income will be yours. The yield is 5 to 15%, depending upon age. No medical examination is required.

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Six months is a long time to wait for flavor to ripen, but really, it is worth it! So we blend the choicest flavor ingredients very carefully and let them *AGE 6 MONTHS before* adding the sugar and the sparkling Clicquot water. Don't you like the idea of *ripened* flavor? Millions do! That is why Clicquot Club is so popular—it's all a matter of *taste*.

CLICQUOT CLUB GINGER ALE

That Extra Something

●These full pints—16 ounces instead of 12—give you your money's worth. Bottled in *brand-new* bottles.

GILCHRIST'S BARGAIN BASEMENT

Ready Tuesday at 9

Something to Crow About

So crow we will! Many of Fifth Avenue finest shops carry this brand exclusive!

2000 pairs Full Fashioned Pure Silk Stockings 29c

Seconds. Some mends

Think of it, all silk
Sheer chiffon and semi chiffons
Mostly all picot tops
Made with cradle foot, narrow heel
Some Hale reinforced

Gorgeous shades for all occasions. This low price because the maker set such a high standard he rejected all but the very finest and sold them to us as seconds and some mends. You'll find it hard to detect them. Come and stock up for your vacation wardrobes.

Self-Acting Rules: Five Plus forces five; four plus four or no mark, 25c; 10% after 12 selling days, 20% after 18 selling days, 25% after 24 selling days. Goods given away after 30 selling days.

No Mail or Phone Orders

Girl About Town

—By ALYCE SIEMENS—

VARIETY MAN

He says he loves red-heads
Because they're so warm,
He could love a blondie
But they do him harm;
He loves little brunettes
Then says, "Do I fall!"

The only solution is—
No locks at all!

MARGE.

By These Words You Know Them:

Mickie Albert: "That's VERY funny!" . . . Charlie Goldberg: "I don't know from nothin'" . . . Henny Kalis: "Okay Doc!" . . . Joe DePisa: "It's simply the most marvelous (this or that)" . . . Ranny Weeks: "Is THAT marvelous?" . . .

An Old Traveling Custom!

There's an old custom among wanderers, or should we say travelers, in every trade and profession . . . If they want to be sure they'll get the right introductions to the right people when they hit a new town . . . They know that if they can find the home of a widow of some popular police officer . . . And they can get her to take them to as a roomer . . . That they'll be all set . . . To get in right with the members of the community from then on!

Pais Tried and True

Are Wrestling Champ Henri De-Glane and our gentleman conductor of music Arthur Fiedler . . .

And if you have any doubts, just watch them lunching together every noontime at the Petite Sidewalk Cafe on the Brunswick's corner . . . There you'll find them —inseparable as always . . . One inspiring the other . . . With Henri absorbing those polishing-up gestures of Fiedler's while the he-man prowess of the champ inspires Fiedler . . . And if you've ever happened to wonder why, on some nights during the Esplanade concerts, the usually generous Fiedler skipped encores 'twas because he was dashing madly off after the concert to watch DeGlane wrestling fracas somewhere on the same evening!

Newport's Solo

The date for Mrs. William Vanderbilt's charity ball will be definitely decided within these days . . . Probably around the 25th of next month . . . Which is more than an important event . . . Since the Depressionistic Ex's has pinched the Newporrites out of any large parties this year at the swank summer place.

You Remember Him for It!

You've indeed missed something if you've never been in Mayor Curley's dignified looking, old-fashioned inner office and heard him address a Fair Visitor as "Lady" or a manly caller as "Sir" with that grandiloquent voice of his! . . . Very mid-Victorian but strictly charming, you understand.

Pickups:

Artist-lady Florence McKeon, Tom DePetro, Stanton Becker and Brookline's Alfred Brown and the Girl About Town found it no cinchy task selecting Allston's 19-year-old beauty, Hazel Young, as the prettiest maid at the Capitol theater Friday night . . . 'twas neck and neck with Lovely Christina Murphy of Brighton . . . We were so snoopy we were curious to know just what movie-star tastes a winner would have and found out that Hazel (who looks much like Jacqueline Logan and Mary Brian) prefers schoolboyish Phillip Holmes and blase Connie Bennett! . . . Hazel sings a bit and fiddles a bit . . . And has deep-dented dimples like Alice Perrell's famous two! . . . Shari de Lys is responsible for those artistic quarter-bours every Monday eve at the Fine Arts cinema nook and will accompany, as well as present, the Swedish baritone sensation, Thure Hulten, there tonight at nine! . . . Prof. Einstein's wife once told a young-lady-of-wisdom (much in the public eye) "It is vulgar to wear bracelets" . . . With said y. l. forsaking all bangles . . . Missing plenty of fur . . . Hearing the fascinating, gas-colored circlets as they undulate the tempos for the modern maid as she trots about places! . . . Who doesn't like to feel there's a bit of the gypsy in us somewhere? . . . Did you know that in the four years of the Esplanade concerts there have been only four postponements on account of the rain? . . . One night each year had to be given up . . . Surely that straightens out the idea about the inconsistency of New England weather . . . John Concannon, Allston's chief Mickey Mouse-er, will step across the altar one day with his One and Only next month!

To Arms, Hub Beauties!

Never have we seen so many beauties so chicly costumed . . . And danced attendance upon by such attractive men . . . As we saw at the Vincent "Lopez Speaking" bacchanal at the Wilbur's Fall River, Saturday night! . . . Included were a half dozen of Boston's own "Speaking" we snooped on . . . Our second surprise was to find a greater percentage of better dancers than we've found around here . . . With the inevitable couple or two doing that outlandish protruding Peabody . . . Funniest thing: those oh-so snooty Newporites who carried their tumblers about incessantly . . . Most unbelievable: that George K. Wilbur, who manages the dance hall on the Taunton road with such agility, is 87 years old!

HOLLYWOOD NEWS

By Louella O. Parsons

◆

Another Gala Vaudeville Bill

FOR KEITH'S PATRONS

Barrymore Kin Enters Movies

By LOUELLA O. PARSONS
Motion Picture Editor Universal Service, Inc.

(Copyright, 1932, Universal Service, Inc.)

Hollywood, Aug. 1—You just cannot be a Barrymore and ignore the stage and screen. Sammy Blythe Colt, son of the one and only Ethel Barrymore has been out here playing tennis, motoring and having a good time. All the while he has just been waiting for his chance on the screen.

Today it came to him. He was signed by Columbia to play second male lead in "That's My Boy," by Francis Wallace, author of "Huddle" and other football epics.

Louella O. Parsons

Not even second in interest to Ethel Barrymore's son's screen debut is the signing of pretty little Bebe Daniels' sister Mary Carlisle for the feminine lead opposite Richard Cromwell. Keep your eye on Mary, she is headed for stardom.

Richard Cromwell is the same boy to whom Harry Cohn played Christopher Columbus just a short time ago.

* * *

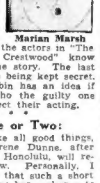
Vilma in Role

That accent of Vilma Banky that has stood so menacingly between her and her screen career will not count in "The Rebel," for it is all to be made in German. Miss Banky leaves almost immediately for the Tyrolean Alps to join the Leo Trenker company to play the feminine lead opposite Victor Varconi. Carl Laemmle, Jr., just a few days ago, completed arrangements with Vilma. Possibly Vilma's added poundage won't matter any more in the German picture than does her inability to master the English language. Her contract with Universal probably means that she will not open in the Broadway play with Rod La Rocque.

* * *

Marian Marsh Again

The petite and very blonde Marian Marsh, who had such a flash in the pan when she emoted opposite John Barrymore and George Arliss, is being mentioned again. After the end of her contract with Warner Brothers there was a very decided lull in her acting activities. Now she is at Radio, playing a part in "Sport Page." Speaking of Radio reminds me that not even the actors in "The Phantom of Crestwood" know the end of the story. The last five pages are being kept secret. J. Walter Rubin has an idea if they know who the guilty one is it may affect their acting.



Marian Marsh

* * *

A Line or Two:

Holidays, like all good things, must end. Irene Dunne, after two weeks in Honolulu, will return tomorrow. Personally, I cannot believe that such a short time would give her a chance to really see Honolulu. Ruth Morris, wife of Governmeur, and Irvin Willat are leaving for Tahiti. They will film certain parts of this interesting country and bring them back to Gouverneur, who will write a story to be put on the screen, featuring the tropical South Seas. Mrs. Morris says that most pictures made down there fail to bring before the public the most picturesque portions of this country.

* * *

Snapshots of Hollywood

MAY QUIRK ALLISON has taken a room at the Hollywood Hospital to be near JIM. Everyone pulling for JIM to help him get over his illness. CORINNE GRIFFITH in jaunty beret, dining with WALTER MOROSCO and the BEN GOETZES at the Beverly Hills Derby. DOLORES DEL RIO, all done up in a new shade of red, dining at the same place, also Hollywood's most recent turtle doves, EVALYN KNAPP and DON COOK. MRS. SKEET GALLAGHER unwilling to play favorites, gave her husband a birthday party. Last week it was SKEET, JR. Many members of the film colony there to surprise SKEET with a lot of gifts. RONALD COLMAN made one of his few public appearances at WILLIAM POWELL'S birthday party. BESSIE LOVE there, looking lovely. PHYLLIS HAVER and BILLY SEAMAN greeting many old friends at COLLEEN MOORE'S dinner. J. J. O'BRIEN, who was once married to MAE MURRAY, escorting LIZ DUPONT. GEORGE MARSHALL, millionaire laundry man, with BILLIE DOVE. HELEN HAYES with CHARLIE MacARTHUR (whom should she be with), ANITA LOOS and the ball and chain, JOHN EMERSON, also at COLLEEN'S. MRS. GEORGE FITZMAURICE in the latest thing in pajamas, and GEORGE, of course, dining at the TOWNSEND NETCHERS.

A MOMENT OF EMBARRASSMENT

Warren William, Maureen O'Sullivan and Verree Teasdale in a scene from "Skyscraper Souls," excellent film now at Loew's State from the Cosmopolitan studios. Maureen was trying on a dress when William unexpectedly entered and he discomfited her. Later Maureen proves a rival to Miss Teasdale for William's fickle love.

Movie Clock

Approximate starting times of film features today:

LOEW'S STATE—"Skyscraper Souls"; p. m., 12:35, 2:50, 5:05, 7:20, 9:35.

MODERN—"Bachelor's Affairs"; a. m., 10:51; p. m., 1:41, 4:26, 7:11, 9:56.

FENWAY—"Bachelor's Affairs"; p. m., 2:05, 4:45, 7:25, 10:05.

BEACON—"Bachelor's Affairs"; a. m., 9:30; p. m., 12:04, 2:38, 5:12, 7:46, 10:20.

GAYETY—"Radio Patrol"; a. m., 10; p. m., 1:46, 3:40, 5:40, 9:40.

UPTOWN—"Jewel Robbery"; p. m., 1:30, 3:35, 5:40, 7:45, 9:50.

LOEW'S ORPHEUM—"Unashamed"; a. m., 9:15; p. m., 12:30, 3:30, 6:30, 9:40.

BOWDOIN SQ.—"What Price Hollywood"; a. m., 9; p. m., 1, 5:10, 9:20.

METROPOLITAN — "First Year"; a. m., 10:06; p. m., 1:50, 4:45, 7:40, 10:35.

FINE ARTS—"Battle of Gallipoli"; p. m., 1:20, 3:20, 5:20, 7:20, 9:20.

EXETER—"Is My Face Red"; p. m., 2:45, 5:55, 9:25.

RKO-KEITH — "War Correspondent"; a. m., 9:40; p. m., 12:45, 3:51, 6:56, 10:07.

RKO-KEITH BOSTON—"Hollywood Speaks"; a. m., 9:40; p. m., 12:50, 4, 7 10.

PARAMOUNT—"Jewel Robbery"; a. m., 9:30, 11:26; p. m., 1:33, 3:38, 5:44, 7:50, 9:56.

SCOLLAY—"Lady and Gent"; a. m., 11:20; p. m., 2:48, 6:45, 10:02.

Amusements

LOEW'S ORPHEUM Wash. St. & Melrose Pl.
M-G-M's Unashamed with Helen Twelvetrees, Robt. Young-Lew Sloane, New Hal Roach Comedy
9:00 A.M. to 12:30 25c 12:30 to 5:30 35c After 5:30 50c
FRIDAY—WASHINGTON MASQUERADE
ON STAGE JOE PHILLIPS NOVELLE BROS. YVETTE RUGEL Other Acts

LOEW'S STATE MASS. AVE. Opposite Symphony Hall
Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer presents
SKYSCRAPER SOULS WARREN WILLIAM
Maureen O'Sullivan • Norman Foster
FRI. "WHITE ZOMBIE"

RKO KEITH'S 7 KEITH ACTS
30c to 1:30 P.M.
Four Star Show
Hal Le Roy
Welcome Lewis
York & King
BARNEY RAPP and His NEW ENGLANDERS
Harry J. Conley | Irvin & Jane Fryer | Carl Willie Beaton
On the Screen
"WAR CORRESPONDENT"
Jack Holt-Ralph Graves-Lila Lee

RKO BOSTON 6 KEITH ACTS 25c till 1 P.M.
Direction Sam Kramer
CALLOWAY
A Sister of Club Calloway
4:15 MR. SANDS OF RHYTHM
Other RKO Acts
Screen "Hollywood Speaks"
Constance Bennett Film Featured at the Bowdoin
Constance Bennett, Neil Hamilton, Robert Young, Lilyan Tashman, Warren William, Bette Davis, Joan Blondell, Edward Arnold, Guy Kibbee, Ruth Donnelly, Allen Jenkins, Ned Sparks, Clarence Muse, Vivian Tobin, Ben Lyon, Preston Foster, Ralph Ince, Frank McHugh, Ricardo Cortez, Dorothy Mackaill, Richard Barthelmess, Loretta Young, Joan Blondell, Ruth Donnelly, Allen Jenkins, Ned Sparks, Clarence Muse, Vivian Tobin, Ben Lyon, Preston Foster, Ralph Ince, Frank McHugh, Ricardo Cortez, Dorothy Mackaill, Richard Barthelmess, Loretta Young

EXETER The place where you forget your troubles
WARNER BAXTER in "MAN ABOUT TOWN"
HELEN TWELVETREES in "IS MY FACE RED"

FINE ARTS STATE THEATRE BUILDING
ENGLISH FILM EPIC
'The Battle of Gallipoli'
From the Novel "TELL ENGLAND"

NEW GAYETY 15c 25c 35c
ROBERT ARMSTRONG-RADIO PATROL
5 VAUDEVILLE ACTS
MARION MARSH-BEAUTY & THE BOSS

PARAMOUNT NEAR HOME PUBLIX

Today at YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATER

CAMBRIDGE
UNIVERSITY PORTER 4580 HARVARD 50 — Constance Bennett "What Price Hollywood" Kay Francis "Street of Women"

CHARLESTOWN
HOLLYWOOD CHAS. 3300 — Mat. 15c-Eve. 20c "RADIO PATROL" Robert Armstrong Lona Rivers Charlotte Wynters
THOMPSON SQUARE — Geo. O'Brien Gloria Shea "MYSTERY RANCH" "Tonight or Never" Dreamboat Bits

MALDEN
GRANADA MALDEN 1870 — CONSTANCE BENNETT "WHAT PRICE HOLLYWOOD" "Man From Yesterday" Stanley Smith-REBECCA OF SUNNYBROOK FARM
WYLIE MALDEN — JEAN HARLOW "RED HEADED WOMAN" Doug. Fairbanks, Jr. "LOVE IS A RACKET" Monte Blue "IS MY FACE RED"
MAL. 1230

WATCH THIS DIRECTORY PATRONIZE YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATRE

REVERE
BOULEVARD and REVERE — RUTH CHATTERTON "THE RICH ARE ALWAYS WITH US" "RICH WORLD" Lew Ayres-Mae Clarke

ROXBURY
HUMBOLDT THEATRE — Free Gifts Railroad Stocks Elissa Landi "Woman in Room 13" Max Baer-Jack Oakie "The Good Bad Girl"

SOMERVILLE
CAPITOL Ex. BALL SQ. — JOE E. BROWN "The Tenderfoot"
DAVIS SQ. THEATRE — "SHOPWORN" Barbara Kent "ARM OF THE LAW" Ray Bell Mat. 10c Eve. 20c

SOUTH END
NATIONAL Continuous 12:30 to 11:00 — JOAN CRAWFORD "LETTY LYNTON" Tim McCoy "Riding Tornado"

ALLSTON
ALLSTON STA. 4410 — Chas. Farrell-Janet Gaynor "WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND" Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. "IT'S A GREAT LIFE" "FAMOUS"
CAPITOL ASK 0225 — Bargain Matinee Today 20c CONSTANCE BENNETT "What Price Hollywood" Cinderella Colleen "MAN FROM YESTERDAY"

CAMBRIDGE
CENTRAL 50 UNI 0872 — "Red Headed Woman" Jean Harlow-Chester Morris Cinderella Colleen "Man From Yesterday"
HARVARD Evenings 25c — GRETA GARBO "As You Desire Me" Joe E. Brown "THE TENDERFOOT"

CHELSEA
CHEL. 1861 — James Dunn-Peggy Shannon "SOCIETY GIRL" Joe E. Brown "THE TENDERFOOT"
OLYMPIA M. 2-E. 7-11

DORCHESTER
TAL. 4040 COMMONS 50 FORTY DORCHESTER — CONSTANCE BENNETT "WHAT PRICE HOLLYWOOD" Cinderella Colleen "MAN FROM YESTERDAY"
FIELDS 3200 TAL. 3200 — Edward G. Robinson "TWO SECONDS" Kay Francis "STREET OF WOMEN"
MORTON Gen. 6300 — "NO GREATER LOVE" Alice Cain-Dickie Moore "RADIO PATROL"
M. 2-E. 7 & 8:30 Robert Armstrong
STRAND GALVIN BLVD. — CONSTANCE BENNETT "WHAT PRICE HOLLYWOOD" Cinderella Colleen "MAN FROM YESTERDAY"
M. 1:45-E. 8

WATCH THIS DIRECTORY PATRONIZE YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATRE

JAMAICA PLAIN
JAMAICA M. 2-E. 7-11 — Ann Harding "Westward Passage" WARNER BAXTER "MAN ABOUT TOWN"
JAM. 1280

MATTAPAN SQ.
ORIENTAL MIL. 1200 — CONSTANCE BENNETT "WHAT PRICE HOLLYWOOD" Cinderella Colleen "MAN FROM YESTERDAY"

NEEDHAM
NEE 1235 — Fredric March-Sylvia Sidney "MERELY WE GO TO HELL" Ann Harding-Irving Pichel "WESTWARD PASSAGE"
PARAMOUNT Reserved Seats

NEWTON
NEWTON — Bargain Matinee 2:15—15c Tallulah Bankhead "THUNDER BELOW" Helen Twelvetrees "IS MY FACE RED"
NEW 4480 Warner Baxter

ROSLINDALE
Par. 3850 — Warner Baxter "MAN ABOUT TOWN" Ann Harding "Westward Passage"
RIALTO M. 2-E. 7-11

ROXBURY
RIALTO RIC. 0100 — Cinderella Colleen "MAN FROM YESTERDAY" CONSTANCE BENNETT "WHAT PRICE HOLLYWOOD"
M. 2-E. 7-11
SHAWMUT 600 — Warner Baxter "MAN ABOUT TOWN" ANN HARDING "WESTWARD PASSAGE"
644-1370

WALTHAM
WOLLASTON GRA. 9600 Free Parking — Warner Baxter-Marian Nixon "AMATEUR DADDY" Lloyd Hughes-Norman Kerry "HAIR BREADTH HARRY" "AIR EAGLES"
EMBASSY WALTHAM — Tallulah Bankhead "THUNDER BELOW" Helen Twelvetrees "IS MY FACE RED"

Bill Topped by Blanche Calloway

By HARRIS MORGAN

Once again to town comes Blanche Calloway, leading her band of Jazz players. The talented woman from Harlem is now the headliner at the RKO Boston; as ever, she proves a peppy leader, and a clever singer of catchy numbers. The troupe is a fine example in proof of why audiences like this Negro talent—the act goes over in a big way.

Miss Calloway sings several of her best songs, among them, "I'll Be Glad When You're Dead" and "Minnie, the Moucher," these two stirring the house to tremendous applause.

It's throughout a good vaudeville bill. There are six acts, all worth seeing. Al Norman is a dancing comic who gets a big hand; other good ones are Swan and Lucille in dances with Don Cappo; Leander Brothers, in a merry skit; Crystala Trio, roller skaters; and Helen Rose and Sally Marsh in "After the Ride."

The screen is entertaining, also. The feature is "Hollywood Speaks," interesting to fans for its "inside" light on movie making. Genevieve Tobin is the heroine, a lass discouraged when she fails to get a chance, but overjoyed when Pat O'Brien, as a columnist steps in with first aid up the ladder. Lucien Prival is excellent as the movie director, and Rita La Roy is comely as an actress from across the seas. Willis L. Dailey leads his orchestra through selections much enjoyed by the audience.

Menjou Stars in New Film

"Bachelor's Affairs," new film on the double program at the Fenway-Modern theatres, gives Adolphe Menjou opportunity to turn in a clever characterization, and heaps many laughs. Menjou is the bachelor who gets tangled up with Joan Marsh, who becomes a problem when he makes her his bride. Minna Gombell is excellent as a gold-digger.

Another interesting new film, "Drifting Souls," with Lois Wilson and Shirley Grey, is the associate picture.

HELEN SCORES

Helen Twelvetrees who does some fine acting in "Unashamed," current Orpheum film.

Swedish Baritone on Fine Arts Program

As a special feature tonight at the Fine Arts, there will be a half hour of music by the Swedish baritone, Thure Hulten, assisted at the piano by Shari de Lys. Unusual attention is being focused on this singer since his recent filling of an engagement that the famous Reinhold Werrenrath was unable to keep. His program tonight will consist of selections from his own country by Sjoberg, Nordquist, and Mana-Zucca.

Thure Hulten

Hal Le Roy Headlines Program

By HARLEIGH SCHULTZ

RKO quality continues tip-top. Out of the current Keith bill one might pick at least four acts, each meriting headline honor. It so happens that the place falls to Hal Le Roy, as agile a dancer as ever you did see; and by dint of those fast feet of his, he makes himself worthy of his niche. But the runners-up are several, like York and King, Welcome Lewis, Barney Rapp and his band, or Capt. Willie Mauss.

Keith's packed them in for the opening day; good vaudeville shows are apparently their own reward in crowded houses.

Le Roy is tall and scant of flesh, but how that youth can dance! His twistings and sojournings, his speed, his varied tricks, make him unique. Naturally, he "clicks."

Chick York and Rose King, old timers here with their tintype act, are surefire for laughs and they go over in a smash way. They could easily be the biggest on any bill. Welcome Lewis, pleasing lady from radio and stage delightfully, and is warmly applauded. Barney Rapp leads his New Englanders, and gets a rousing reception. The three girls doing specialties are winsome and clever. The "bottle" song by Barney and his boys "brings down the house."

Capt. Willie Mauss, with that daredevil, thrilling bicycle act of his, previously seen but enjoyed just as much on second sight, is one of the triumphs of the bill. Harry J. Conley stirs much laughter with his comedy. Fritz and Jean Hubert cut up in comic vein, and score heavily.

This variety program is an outstanding one for quality.

On the screen Jack Holt and Ralph Graves find a background for their acting in troubled China. Lila Lee is the lady in the case, and the story of the trio's ups and downs makes interesting film entertainment.

Amusements

Coming Friday!
PARAMOUNT UPTOWN
WASH. ST. at HUNT. AVE.
Mr. & Mrs. Martin JOHNSON
THE ONE AND ONLY TALKING PICTURE ENTIRELY MADE IN AFRICA!
CONGORILLA
(BIG APES AND LITTLE PEOPLE)

Amusements

METROPOLITAN ALWAYS 75c Cost
Janet GAYNOR Charles FARRELL in "The FIRST YEAR"
RIO RITA
ELEANOR CARROLL ROBERT KENT
Extra Added Attraction
4 Days Mon. Aug. 8 thru Thurs. Aug. 11
Prices 25c 35c 50c 75c
Mat. Daily 25c
Evenings 25c 35c 50c 75c
Sundays 25c 35c 50c 75c
Holidays 25c 35c 50c 75c
Children 10c Any Time

BOTH THEATRES INTERCHANGEABLE
Paramount UPTOWN
NOW PLAYING!
The screen's perfect love team brought together for the season's raciest romance!
WILLIAM POWELL KAY FRANCIS
JEWEL ROBBERY
It's Gay, Saucy, Spicy! The Season's Screen Hit!
Extra Added Attractions
LILLIAN ROTH in "SONGS"
Merry HARRY GRIBBON Comedy
"Screen Souvenirs"
You haven't seen anything until You see "CONGORILLA"

SCOLLAY
SCOLLAY SQ. CAR 3590
1000 SEATS 15c ANY TIME
Hard Boiled Lady—Hard Boiled Gent But the Finest Folks You Ever Met!
LADY and GENT George BANCROFT Wynne GIBSON
Hard as the Pavements of Broadway
BIG STAGE SHOW
WILLIE SOLAR International Star
GUY & PEARL MAGLEY REVUE
JACK USHER and Company
Frank & Pete TRADO
OTHER BIG ACTS

FENWAY MATS. 40c EVES. 50c
BEACON
ADOLPHE MENJOU, "Bachelor's Affairs"
LOIS WILSON, "Drifting Souls"

BOWDOIN SQ. 7 Vaudeville Acts In Person
CONSTANCE BENNETT in "WHAT PRICE HOLLYWOOD"
"THE BANK MURDER" with WARREN WILLIAM
Com. Thurs.! "Gay Amazons Waltz" "Fast Companions"

Get a good piece of real estate, buy it wisely, pay for it, keep it, and later it will keep you. See the sound values listed today in the real estate columns of the Classified Ads.

VETERANS CAMP IN MARYLAND FOREST

Continued From Page 1

der of the commander-in-chief of the United States army.

I swear I could not believe it.

But it's true.

It happened.

Not in Moscow or Shanghai or Mukden or Harbin, but right here in Washington, D. C., where I was born.

The victims are not Russian peasants, or Chinese coolies or East Indian rebels, or African savages.

Victims Are Citizens!

The victims are American citizens, veteran soldiers, some of them disabled men who fought to sustain this government.

The victims are not Communists, not rebels, not revolutionaries, not agitators, not radicals —they were just folks—homeless—jobless—foodless American citizens—just a few stray, bewildered puzzled thousands of millions of jobless, who, with their wives and kids and dependents now number so great a percentage of our population.

Do you wonder I couldn't believe it? It still seems like some wild dream instead of the stark, shocking reality that it is.

By Fire and Sword

Do you wonder at the dazed mental state and weakened physical condition of these thousands of American refugees now strung out along the roads north, east, west and south of Washington—their capital, the seat of the government which drove them out with fire and sword?

These American refugees today are stretched out along the roads of Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia—long, pitiful lines of them—many in wheezing flivvers and dilapidated trucks — thousands of them marching wearily on foot. They carry pitiful little handfuls of last-minute belongings with them.

Six months ago I saw refugees like these fleeing across the plains of Manchuria before the rush of Japanese cavalry.

Like China, Russia

Four months ago I saw homeless humans like these sleeping on the sidewalks of Shanghai to escape the wrath of the oppressor. They were Chinese.

In Russia, during the last famine, I saw weak and tottering humans on the move—wild-eyed, hungry—seeking food and rest.

All of us are familiar with the pictures of those long lines of refugees—the aftermath of the war in Belgium—in Poland—in Armenia. There were hundreds of thousands of them. They were victims of man's inhumanity to his brothers.

And, by the way, who fed and housed and cared for those refugees in Belgium, in Russia, in Poland, in Armenia—who fed the hungry of Europe when the continent was starving?

Our country fed them—God's country—the good old U. S. A. Who was the man we selected to distribute American food and relief to the poor and the homeless and the sick and the weak of every suffering nation in the world outside our own borders?

We chose the great humanitarian—Herbert Hoover.

Yes, We Fed Them!

As a war correspondent and a foreign correspondent I have observed and reported a number of similar forced movements of suffering humanity, but as an American, I always prided myself that such conditions were the result of foreign misrule—those victims that Herbert Hoover fed in the capital of Belgium, in the capital of Poland, in the capital of Soviet Russia—they were the victims of European and Asiatic atrocities.

Such things were not for America. Our country and people fed the world—our creed was human—no matter what race, color, or religion—no matter how far removed from our shores—American relief reached there first.

But for the last two months, between five and twenty-five thousand sufferers from want have been sleeping on the ground—in the mud on the river bottoms of Anacostia.

They were not foreigners—they were Americans.

Human fellows, citizens all over the country sent them food and clothing. The residents of Washington helped them to the limit. The police of Washington helped, also.

White House Cold

But no food or relief came from the great humanitarian in the White House just three miles away from the miserable hovels in which these homeless, jobless, hungry American men and women and children huddled.

Thursday Herbert Hoover ordered the United States army to drive these American refugees out of the capital.

Infantry, cavalry, tanks. Bayonets, sabres, gas—a night attack—put to the torch—screaming women—crying babies—wild eyed men—grey clouds of tear gas rolling across a field of mud flats—lurid flames as soldiers with masks and helmets set fire to shacks and straw pallets.

"DRIVE THEM OUT."

Where? To work?

They have no work.

They want work. They beg work.

"DRIVE THEM OUT."

Where?

Back home where they came from?

They have no homes.

'eign of Terror

They are American refugees fleeing from the fire and sword of the treat humanitarian."

Yes sir, this old capital of ours d its reign of terror for a night. The guns have stopped crackg now American soldiers have pped using rifle butts and bayonets and sabres against American soldiers.

But the capital has its memories that are not pleasant.

I flew over the great spider web metropolis the bright Saturday morning after the events of Thursday night. Didn't seem possible that down there in that peaceful valley that women and babies and men we once called heroes were running from bayonets a few hours before.

Didn't seem possible that veterans of our greatest war could have been falling under the rush of cavalry hoofs—blinded from gas—carrying down the American flag as they stumbled ahead of American troops, commanded by the chief of staff of the United States Army.

Why, from up there in the plane the most prominent structures in our quadrangle of national shrines stood out strikingly.

Washington's Heroism

First there was the tall shaft erected to the memory of our first great general—our first military hero. The hero who commanded an army as ragged as the bonus army—and as hungry. Commanded them and brought them through as eternal heroes. You know George Washington had to bother Congress a lot to keep those hungry, ragged men at Valley Forge alive. But that was long ago, when America was not a great, rich nation—the richest in the world.

And there, gleaming white in the sun was another sacred shrine—the memorial raised to the great emancipator. And I thought of how, after the war of the states, he wiped out all charges against soldiers who had been sentenced by military courts and won the gratitude of mothers of his country.

Yes, down there was the monument to the great heart of Abraham Lincoln. And beyond that memorial shone our most recent shrine—the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, pearl white amidst the green plush of Arlington. He may have been one who marched triumphantly down Pennsylvania ave. with these same men who a few hours ago were choking with gas, falling beneath cavalry horses—pushing back bayonets with their bare hands.

Shrines Are Dazzling

There was the White House also. The home of the commander-in-chief of the military forces of the United States who holds the power to set troops in motion against men who once were the flower of the American army.

All these shrines were so bright and dazzling. But over, along the Anacostia river there stretched a great, black waste. Ashes still smouldering—scene of the recent homes of 15,000 veterans and their families.

Scarred and barren as the site of a village in Belgium during the great war!

Pennsylvania Won't Use Bayonets

By FLOYD GIBBONS

(Copyright, 1932, by Universal Service, Inc.)

Washington, Aug. 1.—HELLO EVERYBODY!

With three or four thousand veterans of the bonus army reassembled in Johnstown, Pa. —more than seven hours by train from Washington—and reports coming back about difference of opinion as to how they are to be handled there, I just wondered how Pennsylvania feels about them.

I wondered whether Pennsylvania State troops would be called out—with tanks and gas bombs and fixed bayonets—to scatter the veterans and their families again after they have paused to rest in a town to which the mayor invited them.

Well, I sat down at the telephone and called Governor Pinchot. Got him at the State House in Harrisburg and he didn't leave much doubt. Here's what he said:

"These men were American soldiers in uniform and they demand our consideration. It makes no difference whether we agreed with them or not.

"I am studying the situation and I can say with emphasis that they will not be treated in Pennsylvania as they were in Washington."

Atta boy, Governor.

CRIMINAL KILLS BLONDE, SELF

New York, Aug. 1 (US)—A trail of assorted crime ended with the discovery of the body of Robert Sanborn, 38, murderer, blackmailer and counterfeiter, beside that of a beautiful blonde with whom he had lived and whom he had killed. She was known as Rosemary Sanborn, 28.

In a dingy uptown flat police found the couple, the woman dressed for the street, her body prone on the bathroom floor. The man was slumped over the edge of the bathtub, an automatic pistol nearby.

In the room was a counterfeiting press and $900 in counterfeit $5 bills. Police identified Sanborn's fingerprints as those of one "Robert F. Conroy," wanted for the murder of a policeman, George Zienters, in Toledo in 1928. Other aliases of the man were Robert Ford, Robert N. Carey, Leo Davis, Harry E. Davis, Robert Newberry, Robert Terry and R. K. Harry. Secret Service agents said the man was one of the cleverest of counterfeiters.

The blackmailing racket was attested by a number of photographs of Mrs. Sanborn, her face always hidden, in company with various men, and by a little black address book containing more than 100 names.

Sleeping Potion Fatal

Paris, Aug. 1—Countess Richard D'Aste, grand-daughter of Lord Roberts of Kandahar, is dead here from an overdose of sleeping potion.

ROOSEVELT TO CARRY ISSUES TO PEOPLE

Albany, Aug. 1 (US)—Encouraged by the reaction to his opening campaign speech, Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt is prepared to carry the fight to his Republican opponents from now until election.

Telegrams poured into the executive mansion praising his stand against European debt cancellation, his program for foreign trade revival and his keen analysis of domestic problems.

Roosevelt is now working on the outline of an actie campaign schedule that will make him one of the busiest presidentail candidates in recent years.

WIRES SEABURY

Although his maiden effort was confined to the radio, the nominee plans to take to the hustings frequently in a series of personal appearances throughout the east, middle-west and the far west. He will also visit the border states either Kentucky or Tennessee for at least one speech.

In future speeches, Roosevelt will deal at length with prohibition, farm relief, federal relief and other domestic issues which received only incidental treatment in last night's radio talk.

The Governor telegraphed Samuel Seabury, Tammany investigator, promising him a full opportunity to reply to Mayor James J. Walker's answer to the Seabury removal charges.

The investigator wrote Roosevelt asking for an oportunity to give his version of Walker's reply. The Governor wired:

"I have your letter and will await your reply to the Mayor's answer."

Roosevelt is anxious to dispose of the charges against the mayor as soon as possible in order to devote more time to the campaign.

COL. McCORMICK A GUEST

Sunday found the Democratic nominee as busy as usual. He motored 150 miles down along the Hudson river to Peekskill to review the 174th and the 71st Regiments of New York National Guard in camp. He motored back to Albany tonight.

Col. Robert R. McCormick, publisher of the Chicago Tribune paid a call at the executive mansion this morning and accompanied the governor as far as the Roosevelt home at Hyde Park, where they had lunch. McCormick was a classmate of the nominee at Groton school.

Von Gronau at Detroit

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 1—Capt. Wolfgang von Gronau, German transatlantic flier, remained in Detroit today while the motor of his flying boat was overhauled.

Advertisement

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GREGORY RATOFF

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NORMAN FOSTER

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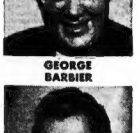

JEAN HERSHOLT

A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER-COSMOPOLITAN Production. From Faith Baldwin's story, "Skyscraper," which appeared serially in Cosmopolitan Magazine. Directed by EDGAR SELWYN.

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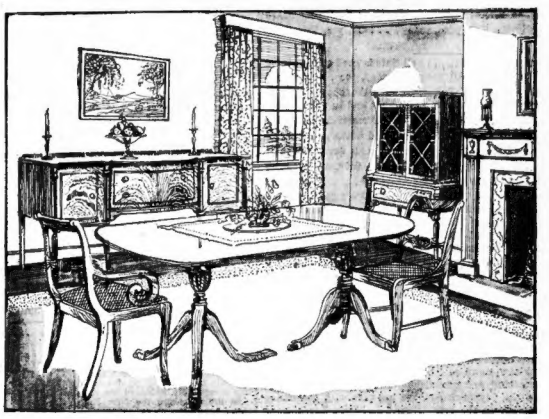

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Summer Furniture at a sacrifice to close out

Includes peel cane, hickory, metal lawn pieces, umbrellas, sport and yacht chairs, glides.

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With GEORGE UNDERWOOD

Odyssey of Toll Gate. ↑ 'Baby Face" McLarnin.
From Rags to Riches. ↓ Long Jim's Turn Over.
The Play Boy of Ring. ↓ Turf's Grand Old Man.

Rambling Through Week's Sport Doings

RAMBLINGS of an sports scribe ruminating on current sports doings . . . Heigho! let's see what's doing . . . World's Champion Cardinals here today and tomorrow and then Weymouth Dan Howley leads in his Reds to browse at Braves Field for the rest of the week . . . Baseball almost every day all summer long . . . Shucks. Sometimes the most rabid of us addicts get tired of it, even as Pat does of his Red Mike and Violets . . . Wish I was in Los Angeles . . . Greatest games ever . . . Twenty-eight years ago this month we were running our legs off and our heart out for Olympic honors . . . Seems only yesterday . . . Time flies faster than the record wreckers . . . You old fossil! . . . Don't know whether to go to Braves Field, this afternoon, or up to Rockingham for the Grand Circuit races . . . What's that hoss we heard the story about in the 2:06 pace, today? . . . Oh, yes, Toll Gate, 2:00¼.

THAT'S some stepping, 2:00¼ . . . Toll Gate is good enough to be entered in the Free for All Pace on Friday, too . . . And yet his breeder, John Harper, of Forest, Ontario, thought so little of him that he kept him for ordinary farm work and to pull a rural mail route wagon . . . Traded him to W. L. Frazier for a second hand automobile that wasn't worth a hundred bucks . . . Frazier was a good judge of horse flesh . . . Noted for his development of crack pacers . . . He developed Widow Grattan, 2:00, and Norman Grattan, 2:03¼, and other great side-wheelers . . . He couldn't "see" Toll Gate, however . . . Sold him to Dr. Fred Metcalf for a paltry $150 . . . Dr. Metcalf gave Toll Gate his first track work as an 8-yr.-old . . . Started him in 10 races and won them all . . . Sold him for $5000 to J. M. Reddy and with Vic Fleming training him, Toll Gate won four times his purchase price . . . There is many another hoss pulling a farm wagon who might, like Toll Gate, be a stake winner if he fell into the right hands.

DON'T know whether to go out to Fenway, tomorrow night, to see Maxie Rosenbloom, former light heavyweight champion, swap slaps with Joe Barlow, or go down to Revere Beach to see Bad Man Charlie Strack mix it up with Charlie Cornsweet, in Alex MacLean's wrestling show . . . They tell us old Alex is putting on some of the most cockle-of-the-heart warming grunt and groan shindies you ever saw, down at the beach resort . . . Mebbe seeing Strack in his wrecking and demolishing act will make us forget Los Angeles and the Olympics . . . We are torn with conflicting emotions, as they say in the best sellers . . . Maxie Rosenbloom, the poor fish, always has been a favorite of ours . . . We've been a favorite of his, too, apparently, for for many years he carried a clipping around in his wallet of our yarn on his match with Hambone Kelly . . . That was one of his earliest fights, and we said Maxie was the making of a world's champion . . . Maxie made good.

A QUEER bird is Maxie . . . Unorthodox in everything . . . His deceptive style is as unorthodox as his method of training . . . He's the Playboy of the Ring . . . Night clubs are his training camp . . . Dizzy blondes his sparring partners . . . He's burned the candle at both ends longer than any man we ever saw . . . We hear it's telling on him at last, as it was bound to do . . . He who dances must pay the fiddler, Maxie . . . You'll never do what Benny Leonard is doing, Maxie, coming back after 20 years . . . Boy, oh boy, if there's any lad our heart goes out to, it's Benny Leonard . . . Got off on the wrong foot in his attempted comeback and turned us against him with a couple of phoney matches, one of 'em not so many miles away from Washington and Summer sts. . . . Stopped phoenixling and started taking 'em all on in on the level matches . . . King Bennah has fought his way up and back . . . His recent victory over Billy Townsend puts him in line for a title go with Jackie Fields or an even more remunerative match with Jimmy McLarnin.

JIMMY McLarnin—ah, there's the darlin' of our heart! . . . Smiling faced young gossoon with the map of Ireland on his face . . . They call him "Baby Face" . . . Has the smile of a cherub on his face and the divil in his heart . . . Greatest feinter we have seen since the palmy days of Joe Gans, the Old Master . . . Feinting has sort of become a lost art among our modern boxers . . . In addition to being a great feinter young Shamus is a marvelous dicker, slipper and sidestepper . . . He seldom blocks . . . Depending almost solely on ducking and slipping for his defense gives his hands that freedom for hitting that distinguishes his milling . . . And Boy, Oh Boy, how that baby-faced darlint can sock!

JIMMY faces Larruping Lou Brouillard of Worcester in Yankee Stadium, next Thursday . . . A tough, tough hombre is M'sen Brouillard for McLarnin to come out of the stable after a year's layoff and take on . . . But enough of McLarnin at present, for Jack Conway is writing a yarn about him, today, too . . . We'll have another on Jimmy in a couple of days, a human interest story . . . We'd like to hop down to New York to see that McLarnin-Brouillard duel . . . But it's the same night as the Braves Field wrestling . . . We wouldn't miss seeing Jim Browning and Nick Lutze tangle up for the proverbial farm . . . That "turnover scissors" of Browning's is the most sensational wrestling hold we ever have seen . . .

OUTSIDE of a Japanese juggler we never have seen a fellow as adept with his legs as Browning . . . We thought the last word in leg work in wrestling was developed by Joe Stecher with that body scissors . . . Joe, you know, developed his leg squeezing muscles by putting a sack of oats between his thighs and squeezing it by the hour . . . When he wrapped those powerful legs about an opponent's midsection his rival thought he was in the coils of a boa constrictor . . . But Browning has gone Stecher one better . . . He doesn't simply "choke" his opponents with his legs . . . The Missouri farmer picks them up, twirls them around in the air and pins 'em to the canvas, and all with his legs alone . . . Yes, Browning's "turnover scissors" is the mat game's most sensational hold.

BACK to Rockingham . . . Have to be at Rockingham on Wednesday, sure . . . It's "Cox Day." . . . Named in honor of "Long Shot Walter" Cox, the New England trainer with the world wide reputation . . . Brother of former governor of the old Bay State . . . Best known driver and trainer in the world . . . Began his career a half century ago on the old Granite State track, near Dover . . . Since then has harnessed and driven more winners than any man on this terrestrial globe . . . Yep, we must all be on hand to honor the Grand Old Man of the light harness sport at Rockingham, next Wednesday.

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN SPORTS

N. E. AMATEUR TITLE GOLF PLAY OPENS

By BILL GRIMES

Nyatt, R. I., Aug. 1—One hundred and twenty contestants, about 60 per cent of whom are Massachusetts and Rhode Island golfers, are playing the 36-hole qualifying round of the seventh annual New England amateur championship today at the Rhode Island Country Club.

Six years ago, Frank C. Newton of the Country Club, won the first New Englands here at the Rhode Island C. C. by defeating Edward S. Stimpson, Brae Burn, in a 39 hole match.

Although there are more than the usual number of "hackers" in the field, Eddie Kirouac the Mass. amateur champion; Joseph M. Batchelder, the defending title-holder; Eddie Lowery, former Bay State champion; Billy McPhail, Norfolk; State Senator Joseph W. Monahan, Sandy Burr; the Heath brothers, Milan and Mel, Brae Burn; Bill Donnelly, Jr., Joe Lynch and Wilfred Crossley, ex-Mass. junior champions, and Jimmie Dolan are carrying the Bay State standard.

Bobby Grant, state champion; Charlie Clare, Frank Ross and C. M. Hibler, are representing Connecticut. Johnny Brown and R. F. Berry are the leading delegates from Maine, while Rhode Island has its hopes set on Brad Oxnard and Mike Bobel.

NO CHAMP A REPEATER

Since Frank Newton won the first New England amateur championship here in 1926, no champion has successfully defended his title.

In the six years the New Englands have been played, Massachusetts has won the title five times, and could have made a clean sweep of this championship if it had had a better representation at Hartford in 1929.

Although Massachusetts has a large entry, there is no positive assurance that the title will remain in the Bay State. Brad Oxnard and Mike Bobel are serious contenders, while Connecticut has a strong quartet in Bob Grant, Charlie Clare, Frank Ross and C. M. Hibler.

KIROUAC HAS SORE HEEL

Eddie Kirouac, Walpole, the amateur champion of Massachusetts, is still bothered by a sintered heel, which he contracted at the South Shore C. C. a week ago by wearing a new pair of shoes while playing an exhibition match.

If Kirouac's injury mends, he will give any player in the field a battle for the title. Kirouac has more shots than any other contender. With the confidence he acquired in winning the State championship at Kernwood, he is the player to beat for the championship.

While the Bay State sympathizers are banking upon Eddie Kirouac and Joe Batchelder, there are three dark horses here, Bill Donnelly, Jr., Joe Lynch and Wilfred Crossley, who are going to be stern opponents for anyone if they get by the 36-hole qualifying rounds today.

BAMBINO GETS 30TH HOMER

Detroit, Aug. 1 (US)—Led by the irrepressible George Herman Ruth, the Yanks won their second straight from the Tigers, this time by a 12 to 6 score.

The Bambino poled out his 30th homer of the season with two on in the sixth and finished in the ninth to bring in two more.

Phillips also hit a homer for the Tupperinen.

LURICK MEETS LINNEHAN

George Linnehan, Wayland and Frank Lurick, Baltimore will top the wrestling carnival at Lincoln Park tonight, best two falls out of three.

The Massachusetts Wrestling Association will also feature a quintet of colored grapplers in a battle royal. John Maloney of South Boston will clash in the semi-final with Tiger Jack Young.

Kit Leads Yachts of So. Boston Club

Yacht owners at the South Boston Club raced Sunday and although no times were taken the points are listed.

A race among the 15-footers was won by the Kit, owned by Tom Moroney, while the Merlin, owned by H. S. Leonard, finished second and the Dixie, owned by A. Turner, third.

ALLSTON BOY TAKES OLYMPICS TRIAL RUN

J. ARESKOG, FRANCE, 2D — A. ADELHEIM, FRANCE, 2D — JOE HEALEY, U. S., 1ST

A very fast 400 meters hurdles jaunt of 54.2 seconds at Los Angeles splashed the name of Healey, Allston boy, across the nation's headlines. Adelheim was second and Areskog third. But the terrific effort of the trial was too much for Joe and he was edged in the semifinal heat. (International News Telephoto.)

LEONARD FIT TO DUEL WITH RING'S BEST

By HYPE IGOE

New York, Aug. 1—Benny Leonard has earned the right to fight any man in the world at his weight.

His remarkable exhibition of fisticuffs against "Billo the Kid" Townsend at the Queensboro Stadium proved that he once peerless lightweight champion can take care of himself against any kind of opposition and that a bout with Jimmy McLarnin, Billy Petrolle, Jackie Fields or Lou Brouillard would be a rideonim as it first seemed.

He was the master against Townsend, a tough young hombre if ever there was one.

In the fourth round when Leonard was stung badly and the Townsend rooters were yelling they head off, Leonard coolly fell into a clinch and said softly:

"Be a nice boy now, Willie. Don't pay any attention to the roaring of that ;:g out there, else I'll have to slap you down."

The first thing they knew Townsend said after the fray was:

"Gee, but that guy can TALK."

Leonard chattered from one round to the other, conning Townsend into any attempt to follow up a particularly hard blow. It was cooking noodle work.

Leonard's thinking and footwork was as fine as anything Joe Gans ever did. His timed Townsend's punches beautifully and made the youngster look like an amateur.

Waltham Skeet Shooters Set Mark

In the State finals at the Angle Stone Rod and Gun Club at Attleboro Waltham skeet shooters broke a world record with a team total of 486.

John Frederickson of Colonial was high gun for the day, 99 out of 100. Waltham won with a total of 486. Colonial was second with 479 and Georgetown third with 451.

World Games Spectacle of Youth

By DAMON RUNYON

Olympic Stadium, Los Angeles, Aug. 1—Out of the great concern well they call the Los Angeles stadium, boils the roar of 50,000 voices as the athletic flower of all the world struggles in Olympic competition on the sunniest Saturday Day you can possibly imagine.

It is a mighty test of muscular strength and speed and agility.

But more than that, it is a spectacle of youth, the most wonderful of all things.

Clean-limbed, clear-eyed youth with youthful hearts beating high with the spirit of athletic competition, and with youthful minds bent on victory for their home lands. It is something for All men to envy, this envoy of youth.

Yonder the tri-color of France whips the California breeze in triumph over the first victory of any kind in the 1932 Olympic games, though it is but a weight-lifting contest in a down town arena with few to see it.

Those more spectacular are the various foot races that take place inside the Los Angeles stadium and in the fair-skinned runners of America and Germany, and the British Empire, lurking among the wide oval track in fierce competition with the little brown men of Japan, and the long-limbed Argentinos, and the representatives of a dozen other nations.

The Stars and Stripes flutter proudly alongside the banner of France as the second nation to win an Olympic event, for Lee Sexton, of our country, has flung the iron ball beyond all others, a distance of 52 feet 8 3-16 inches.

The experts will tell you in greater detail of these things.

There is some distress among the experts, by the way, because two stout favorites in the 800 meters race are eliminated. These favorites are Keller, of France, and Martin, of Switzerland.

"BABE" CHAMP; SEXTON GIVES U. S. CROWN

By MAXWELL STILES

Los Angeles, Aug. 1 (US)—The strong arm of a giant American from the New York A. C. named Lee Sexton sent the Stars and Stripes to the top of the Olympic heap this afternoon as the field, track and field championship won at the tenth Olympiad.

Smashing all Olympic records with a put of 52 feet 8¾ inches, Sexton on one of his final puts moved up ahead of his American teammate Harlow Rothert, former Stanford University star, to become the initial field champion of the Los Angeles games.

Rothert, with a put of 51 feet 3¾ inches, retained American supremacy by shoving Franz Douda of Czecho-Slovakia and Emil Hirschfeld of Germany down to third and fourth places respectively.

Nelson Gray, United States, was 5th.

Eddie Tolan of Detroit, established a new Olympic record of 10.4 seconds in winning his second trial of the 100 meters run. The former record was 10.6 seconds.

Mildred Babe Didrikson, United States women's team took the javelin throw title for her own. Her third throw was 143 feet, a world record of 143 feet 4 inches.

Canvasback Beats Annisquam Foes

Gloucester, Aug. 1—A race at Annisquam was sailed yesterday over a triangular course to Plume Cove, to the inner mark and return.

In the Bird classes, Blood and Avis turned Plum Cove buoy neck and neck, with Canvasback a length astern. Canvasback worked up into the lead, which she kept to the end.

In the Fish class, the Meechem boys grabbed the lead and held it to the end.

RUTH, OTHERS IN FOR SLASH OF SALARY

By DAVIS J. WALSH

New York, Aug. 1—Organized baseball is prepared to institute at the close of the present season a salary slashing campaign which, I am informed today, will make the reductions and retrenchments of last winter seem pale and insipid in comparison.

The lofty and the lowly of the profession will be affected equally by the impending decision.

According to my informant, there will be "very few men in the major leagues making more than $10,000 next year."

BIG DECLINE IN RECEIPTS

High cost of operation and a sharp decline in receipts in certain cities, which however affect all teams, are given as the reasons behind the impending decision to cut and cut again.

As befitting as regal state, Babe Ruth probably will be asked to accept the most staggering loss. No body but the Yankees know what Ruth may be worth to them next year, provided he is ever with the club. Even as manager of the Red Sox, he would be fortunate to draw half of his present $75,000.

Huck Wallace, who took a 55 per cent cut last time in going from Chicago to Brooklyn and from stardom to mediocrity, will probably be the victim of another major operation.

So will Lou Gehrig, who got $25,000 two years ago and isn't worth it now.

CUT FOR HERMAN

Babe Herman probably won't get as much next year by several thousands of dollars. Dazzy Vance, shot through, will come tumbling down into the haircut money, if he stays at all.

Rube Walberg of the Athletics and Pill Walker of the Giants will be asked to think it over, too.

"SUMMARIES OF OPENING DAY OF GREATEST OLYMPIC GAMES

400-METER (437.4 YARDS) HURDLES

Heats qualifying four each for second trials. (Figures in parentheses indicate distance between finishers.)

First heat—Won by Eddie Tolan, U. S. A., (1 yd.); second, J. R. de Mendia, Brazil, (2 yds.); third, Fernando Ortiz, Mexico, (2 yds.); fourth, Andre Theard Hall, (1 yd.); fifth, Antonio Rodrigues, Portugal; sixth, Frederick Reid, Great Britain, (did not finish); time 10.9 seconds.

Second heat—Won by George Simpson, U. S. A., (2 yds.); second, Ernest Page, Great Britain, (2 yds.); third, Andrej Faul, Czechoslovakia, (2 yds.); fourth, Marcus Nelson, India, (4 yds.); fifth, Cheng Lin, China, time 10.6 seconds.

Third heat—Won by Arthur Jonath, Germany, (2 yds.); second, Allen Elliott, New Zealand, (2 ft.); third, Luis Anes, Japan, (2 yds.); fourth, Ronald Venables, Canada, (2 ft.); fifth, Samuel Gleason, Argentina, time 10.5 (equalling Olympic record held by five.)

Fourth heat—Won by Carlos Leit, Argentina (2 yds.); second, Heinrich Barrilie, Germany, (2 ft.); third, Percy Williams, Canada, (2 ft.); fourth, Isaac Montalvo, Mexico (ft. Sasaki, Japan, withdrew.) time, 11s.

Sixth Heat—Won by Daniel Joubert, South Africa (2 yards); second, Harold Wright, Canada (1 yard); third, Ernst Goerling, Germany (6 inches); fourth, Eduardo Mandiolas, Greece, withdrew. Time, 11s.

Seventh Heat—Won by Takayoshi Yoshioka, Japan, (1 ft.); second, Christian Berger, Holland (1 yard); third, Heinz Berra, Argentina (1 yard); fourth, Simon Bycroft, Great Britain (2 yards); Mario Marques, Brazil, withdrew. Time, 10.8s.

100 METERS

(Second Trials, Qualifying Three for Semifinals)

First Heat—Won by Eddie Tolan, U. S. A., 2 ft.; second, Carlos Leit, Argentina, 1 ft.; third, Percy Williams, Canada, 6 in.; fourth, Christian Berger, Norway, 1 ft.; fifth, Fernando Ortiz, Mexico. Time—10.4 seconds. (Simple record of 10.6 held by five.)

Second Heat—Won by George Simpson, U. S. A., 2 yds.; second, Harold Wright, Canada, 4 in.; third, Heinrich Barrilie, Germany, 1 ft.; fourth, Andrej Faul, Czechoslovakia; fifth, Angelino Lunghein, Greece. Time—10.7 seconds.

Third Heat—Won by Ralph Metcalfe, U. S. A., 3 yds.; second, Takayoshi Yoshioka, Japan, 1 ft.; third, Allen Elliot, New Zealand, 3 in.; fourth, Ernest Page, Great Britain, 2 yds.; fifth, Ernst Goerling, Germany. Time—10.7 seconds.

Fourth Heat—Won by Arthur Jonath, Germany, 6 in.; second, Daniel Joubert, South Africa, 2 ft.; third, Birchall Pearson, Canada, 1 ft.; fourth, Jose De Almeida, Brazil, 2 ft.; fifth, Isao Aono, Japan. Time—10.8 seconds.

SHOTPUT FINALS

Won by Leo Sexton, U. S. A., 52 ft. 8 3-16 in. (Olympic Record of 51 ft. 11-16 in. set by John Kuck, U. S. A., 1928); second, Harlow Rothert, U. S. A., 51 ft. 3¾ in.; third, Frantisek Douda, Czechoslovakia, 51 ft. 2 in.; fourth, Emil Hirschfeld, Germany, 50 ft. 11 in.; fifth, Oscar Uhlen, Norway, 50 ft. 2 in.; sixth, Hans Heyer, Germany, 49 ft. 8 in.

High Jump Finals—Tie for first between Duncan McNaughton, Canada; Bob Osdel, U. S. A.; Cornelius Johnson, U. S. A.; Simon Toribio, Philippines, at 6 feet 5¾ inches. (In jump off McNaughton won Olympic championship; second, Van Osdel; third, Toribio; fourth, Johnson.)

Women's Javelin Throw Finals—Won by Mildred Babe Didrikson, U. S. A., 143 feet 4 inches (Olympic record and betters world's record of 143 feet, 5/8 inch); 2, Braunmuller, Germany, (Hitz); second; 3, Dollinger, Germany, 143 feet, 5½ inches; third, T. Fleischer, Germany, 141 feet, 10 inches; fourth, H. Konopacka, Japan, 139 feet, 3½ inches; fifth, Nan Gindele, U. S. A., 124 feet, 8½ inches; sixth, Gisa Lange, Germany, 124 feet, 6½ inches; seventh, Lillian Copeland, U. S. A., 118 feet, 8½ inches; eighth, Tilly Fleischer, Germany, 118 feet, 2½ inches; ninth, Gisela Kunz-Kirschfeld, Poland (48 yards); second, Yahuari Inoshita, Japan, (46 yards); third, Aino Penttila, Finland (44 yards); fourth, Thelma Gutter, Canada, (43 yards); fifth, Louise Gregory, U. S. A. (38 yards); sixth, John Savidan, New Zealand. Other finishers in order—Max Spring, Germany; Jean-Gunnar Lindgren, Sweden; Fernando Reminez, Mexico; Masamichi Hinamoto, Japan; Shinshiro Takenaka, Japan; Fernando Canedo, Argentina; Adalberto Cardoso, Brazil; Jose Ribas, Argentina. Time—38:11.4 (breaks Olympic record of 39:18.6 set by Paavo Nurmi, Finland, 1928.)

100 DASH AND 400 HURDLES FINALS ON

Olympics Events on Card Today

2:30 p. m., 100m. Men (semi-final).
2:30 p. m., Throwing hammer, Men.
3:00 p. m., 100m., Meg (finals).
3:30 p. m., 400m. hurdles, Men (final).
3:45 p. m., 100m., Ladies (trials T).
4:30 p. m., 800m., Men (semi-final).
5:00 p. m., 100m., Ladies (semi-final).
5:15 p. m., 3000m. steeplechase, Men (trials).
9:00 a. m., Fencing (foil teams).
1:00 p. m., Fencing (foil teams).
11:00 a. m., Wrestling (free style).
6:00 p. m., Wrestling (free style).
7:30 p. m., Cycling.

Pacific Coast Times Given

By LAWSON ROBERTSON

Chief Coach American Olympic Team

(Copyright, 1932, King Features Syd. Inc.)

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 1—Much that was cheering to the American legions happened here in the races which eventually are to determine the championship of the world.

Two of our three 400 meter hurdle men qualified for the finals today and this was more than we expected. F. Morgan Taylor won a heat and a second in the semifinal. G. Hardin, of the U. S. A., ran third in a heat and won the semifinal, and our bad luck came in the fact that Jim Healey, after winning his heat just missed qualifying in the semifinal, being beaten for third by I. Farelli, of Italy.

This Farelli and Lord Burghley are the men I feel we must beat in the final of this event.

Each of our four 100 meter men—Ralph Metcalfe, Eddie Tolan and George Simpson won their heats and did it so easily that I am confident that one of the other will triumph in the final heat of this event.

Another source of gratification for the U. S. A. was in the fact that all three of our men in the 800 meters qualified. Eddie Genung, C. C. Hornbostel, and E. T. Turner. Leo Sexton's victory in the shot put final was a glorious feat and climaxed a year of remarkable improvement. He tossed the 16 pound shot putters that the old world has sent against us, whipping them and he is going to better his Olympic record with a toss of 52 feet 8 3-16 inches.

The staggering surprise of the afternoon was the elimination of George Spitz in the high jump at 6 feet 4 inches.

Another great surprise was the defeat of Finland in the 10,000 meters race, which it was assumed it had at its mercy. Poland sent in J. Kusocinski and he won by one of the best paced distance races ever seen.

Kusocinski led for about nine-tenths of the trip and were down L. J. Virtanen, one of the two Finland entries.

The United States fencing team outpointed Argentina as R. Larsen of the Argentine team, and Joseph L. Levis Houton, each won three out of four contests. Larrazi won over Lieut. George Calnan among others.

Eddie Tolan in First Heat of 100 Meters

Los Angeles, Aug. 1 (AP)—Drawings for men's 100-meter semi-finals today:

First heat: Eddie Tolan, U. S. A.; Takayoshi Yoshioka, Japan; Hallmuth Koernig, Germany; Daniel Joubert, South Africa; Allan Elliot, New Zealand; Percy Williams, Canada.

Second heat—George Simpson, U. S. A.; Ralph Metcalfe, U. S. A.; Carlos Leit, Argentina; Arthur Jonath, Germany; Birchall Pearson, Canada; Harold Wright, Canada.

Kozeluh Wins Back Pro Tennis Title

Chicago, Aug. 1 (AP)—Karel Kozeluh, 35-year-old Czechoslovakian tennis star, today had succeeded to the United States professional singles title.

Today's Selections

SARATOGA CONSENSUS

1—Martin, Seattler, Portden.
2—Moonstruck, Cahanemore, Sun Eclipse.
3—Okapi, De Valera, Lucky Chance.
4—Clothe, Villon, Tug o' War.
5—Talreen, Blenheim, Parimutuel.
6—Jewett, Teaberry, Mischiefmaker.

HAWTHORNE CONSENSUS

1—Hope to Do, Chat Eagle, Northgate.
2—Golden Prince, Best Man, Sans Coin.
3—Glorilone, Ballygran, Liquor.
4—Polydorus, Pancho Lopez, Supreme Sweet.
5—Big Brand, Waylayer, Cathop.
6—Good and Hot, Jean Laffite, Doris Jean.
7—Mad Career, Captain Ed, Zida.
8—Fork Dearborn, Uncle Henry, Hyannisport.

CARDS, HOUSE OF DAVID BATTLE TRIBESMEN

BRAVES' FLAG HOPES ARE DIMMED

By JOE CASHMAN

The while your baseball observer was slightly indisposed, it appears our Braves were in the same boat.

The last time he sat at this trusty old typewriter the Warriors were sitting pretty in third place, not more than five games from the top, and soon they were to open a long home stay.

He returns to find them in fourth place and more than eight games beneath the roof with half of their current stand at the Wigwam completed.

In other words, while the peerless Fred Haney was serving his invalid his daily baseball dish, the gallant Tribesmen just about wrecked their pennant hopes beyond repair. It's still possible for them to win out, but it's highly improbable that they will.

Yet, if you think Mrs. Cashman's son Joe is going to suffer a relapse as a result you are greatly mistaken.

TRIBE DESERVES CHEERS

For the truth of the matter in a couple of nutshells is that the McKechniemen have already performed more than their share of miracles for one season and have earned and deserve the plaudits and support of the fans (regardless of what they do or don't do from here in.

When the race started, nobody could see them rising above sixth place, if that high.

Yesterday they played their 100th game, which represents approximately two-thirds of the campaign. Ever since the start they have confounded the experts and delighted their followers by remaining in the flag hunt and ahead of several clubs that apparently are greatly superior.

If you don't think that's enough to warrant rating their season a success at this early date, your correspondent does.

BRAVES STILL FIGHTING

What's more, after watching our noble athletes split the Sunday twin-bill with the world's champions from St. Louis, he feels they still retain enough of the fight and hustle that have made their contenders so long to keep on upsetting the dope and finish in the money. Which is really more than should be expected of them.

So, he repeats, he is not going back to bed again because the Bravos have lost a few games and dropped a notch in the standing.

The second game of the Sabbath matinee afforded local fans their first glimpse of Jerome "Dizzy" Dean and also afforded the Tribesmen an opportunity to break even for the day after they had been blanked, 7 to 0, by Paul Derringer in the opener.

Dean lasted until early in the eighth inning. When he was relieved by Allyn Stout seven runs and 13 hits had been charged against him. Not a very successful debut for the dizzy one, even when the home run he bashed at Ed Brandt's expense in the sixth is taken into consideration.

That was the second and last tally allowed by the Tribal southpaw ace, who gave only seven hits in all. The first came in the third and put the Cards in front, but the Braves collected three in the fourth and stayed in the lead to the end.

This will be a busy Monday for the Braves. They tackle the Cards again in the afternoon, Bobby Brown is facing Wild Bill Hallahan, and starting at 3:30 p. m. they will take on the House of David nine at the Tribe's park in the first night game ever held in this city.

Grover Cleveland Alexander, one of the best in National League pitchers ever, will pitch for the House of David and Fred Frankhouse will be here for the Braves.

CARDS

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Rose, 1b	5	1	2	1	4	0
Gelbert, ss	4	0	1	1	4	0
Frisch, 3b	4	0	1	1	4	0
Bottomley, 1b	4	0	1	14	0	0
Watkins, lf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Orsatti, cf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Collins, rf	3	0	1	1	0	0
Wilson, c	4	0	1	5	0	0
Derringer, p	2	1	0	0	1	0
Totals	36	3	7	24	13	0

BRAVES

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Maranville, 2b	4	0	1	1	3	0
Urbanski, ss	4	0	0	1	4	0
Berger, cf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Leach, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Worthington, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Moore, 3b	3	0	1	0	2	0
Shiles, 1b	3	0	3	11	1	0
Spohrer, c	3	0	1	5	0	0
Pruett, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	30	0	6	27	12	0

Cards ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3
Braves ..... 0 0 0 3 0 0 0—3
Two-base hits—Rose. Three-base hits—Gelbert. Umpires—Magerkurth, Rigler and Stark.

BRAVES
SECOND GAME

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Knothe, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Urbanski, ss	3	0	1	3	2	0
Worthington, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Schulmerich, rf	3	1	1	3	0	0
Berger, cf	3	1	1	2	0	0
Moore, 1b	3	1	2	8	0	0
Maranville, 2b	3	0	1	1	3	0
Hargrave, c	3	1	2	8	1	0
Brandt, p	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	33	4	7	27	9	0

CARDS

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Rose, 2b	4	0	1	3	2	0
Gelbert, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Frisch, 3b	4	0	1	1	3	0
Bottomley, 1b	4	0	1	8	0	0
Watkins, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Orsatti, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Collins, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Mancuso, c	3	1	1	7	0	0
Dean p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Stout, p	1	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	33	1	5	24	8	0

Braves ..... 0 0 0 1 0 3 0 0 x—4
Cards ..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1
Two-base hits—Mancuso, Knothe, Worthington, Berger, Maranville, Hargrave. Home run—Dean. Losing pitcher—Dean.

Arlington Park Mutuels

For Saturday, July 30

Three races	$81.50
Five Races	197.78
Seven races	370.70

IMPROVES WITH AGE

Jean Borotra, French court veteran, thought he was too old for Davis Cup play. But he managed to totter on the courts, and wheezed his way to a victory over Wilmer Allison of the U. S. to keep the Cup in France for another year. Jean will dodge a cane and wheelchair for a while more, it seems. (International News Photos.)

INTERSTATE HURLING WIN FOR MASS.

The Massachusetts hurling team and the Connecticut Gaelic football teams will meet the winners of the New York-Philadelphia series as a result of their victories in the first of the interstate series at Dilboy Field, Somerville, before 5000 fans.

The Bay State hurling team scored an overwhelming 29-to-4 victory over Connecticut in the opening contest and the Connecticut football team defeated the Bay State representatives 2? to 0, in a contest that only went 25 minutes.

The hurling game had just finished when a heavy rainstorm broke, which delayed the football game so long that the Sunday sports law intervened after 25 minutes had been played.

The football contest, while it lasted, provided some stirring action, with the Connecticut aggregation having a slight edge on the locals.

Jack Fitzgerald and Mike Reardon scored the only two points of the game for the visitors.

In the hurling contest, Jackie Collins and Connie Halloran were the stars for the Bay State team.

Runs for the Week

From July 31 to August 6

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	T
Boston	5							5
Cleveland	0							0
Chicago	5							5
Detroit	8							8
New York	12							12
Philadelphia	1							1
St. Louis	20							20
Washington	8							8

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	T
Boston	7							7
Brooklyn	8							8
Chicago	10							10
Cincinnati	7							7
New York	10							10
Pittsburgh	0							0
St. Louis	9							9
Philadelphia	0							0

Home Run Tally

SUNDAY'S HOME RUNS

Campbell, Browns	1 Cuccinello, Dodgers 1
Rice, Senators	1 Dean, Cardinals 1
Phillips, Yankees	1 English, Giants 1
Ruth, Yankees	1 Lindstrom, Giants 1
Hartnett, Cubs	1

LEADERS FOR YEAR

Foxx, Athletics	41 Simmons, Athletics 21
Klein, Phillies	30 Averill, Indians 21
Ruth, Yankees	30 Gehrig, Yankees 21

So What?

—By JOE MOONEY—

There's a pigeon in every pot in Los Angeles today.

From the look of those empty seats in the Olympic stadium, the Sunday audience must have taken America's defeats lying down—at home.

If the gate doesn't improve, the committee will have to start charging the ushers admission. Five bucks, or furnish your own customer.

They had a full house the first day, when there was nothing doing. There were so many banners flying it looked like California was up for auction.

And the place was so empty on the second day, you'd think the perfectly good band podiucked.

It may have been the Sabbath in Los Angeles, but they didn't have to make it look like a Sunday in Philadelphia.

The Olympic records were broken and tied because the runners tried to stay bunched at the tape—for company.

There was a lot of howling from one part of the Stadium, but it was so far away the reporters couldn't tell if it was customers or wolves.

Duxbury Yachts Take Team Race

Duxbury, Aug. 1—In a team race of seven picked crews from each club, the Duxbury Yacht Club defeated the Pilgrim Yacht Club 66—38, at Duxbury.

Miss Hannah Coffin and Ralph Lawson of Duxbury finished first and second, respectively.

Passas-Bruno Mat Fray on Wednesday

Steve Passas gives Fred Bruno a shot at his light-heavyweight wrestling championship at Fenway Park Wednesday night.

Rocky Stone reported to Charlie Gordon today that he was in the best condition of his career for his battle with Mike Tellgen.

BOROTRA ACE AS FRANCE KEEPS CUP

By FREDERIC K. ABBOTT

Paris, Aug. 1 (INS)—"France kept the Davis Cup, but——" this, the headline published in the newspaper Oeuvre this morning over the account of France's winning one or yesterday's two singles matches and retaining, by a three to two score, the international tennis trophy, expressed the opinion of many French newspapers and of much of the sporting world.

The reference was to a lineman's decision taking the fifth set and match out of the hands of Wilmer Allison and placing the advantage with his French foe, Jean Borotra.

Borotra, aided by this and his trick of changing his shoes three times at crucial moments during the match, forced the young American to break down.

The Frenchman swept to victory almost immediately after the lineman's mad decision, which was hailed wrong by virtually everyone who saw it. Allison himself, thinking Borotra's serve was out, did not play the ball.

Borotra won the match, 1—6, 8—6, 6—4, 6—2, 7—5. Later Ellsworth Vines, American and British national champion, redeemed himself to display to Paris for the first time the tennis of which he is capable, and defeated Henri Cochet, the French master, 4—6, 6—8, 7—5, 8—6, 6—2.

SECOND MATCH EXHIBITION

The second match was solely an exhibition, however, since the challengers lost their crack at the cup with the defeat of Allison.

Under the heading "a doubtful win," France's leading sports paper "auto" commented as follows:

"We won the cup but unfortunately appearances do not give us full satisfaction.

"How sad that Cochet did not defeat Vines, since then our consciences would be clear."

The petit Parisien, along the same lines, added praise for the young American invaders.

"What generous sportsmanship of the Americans to allow Borotra to change his shoes at the most critical moments," the paper said.

The day's play opened with the score two to one in favor of France as a result of the previous two days' play. Borotra had defeated Vines, Cochet had won from Allison, and Allison and John Van Ryn had beaten Cochet and Jacques Brugnon in the doubles.

Allison, far outplayed from the start in the third, showing the strain of three days' fast play. He lost the third, fourth and fifth.

DECISION UPSETS ALLISON

Borotra, instead of fatiguing, improved with the play and sent the crowd into a frenzy of excitement with his brilliant uphill climb. Allison, however, still was fighting every point, and gained a 5—4 advantage in the fifth set.

In the next game a lineman's decision in favor of Borotra and obviously wrong, so upon the American that he lost the game and also the next two and the match. With this decision, in view of Vines' subsequent victory, went the cup.

CRAWFORDS ENTER CITY TWI RACE

The Crawford Club, one of Boston's baseball standbys, having been founded just 31 years ago, will make its debut as a member of the City League when it plays Roslindale at Billings Field tonight.

The Crawford Club took over the franchise of the Boston Tigers which were dropped from the City Circuit. The Crawfords took their place in the standings with three losses against them but are expected to make up the deficit left by the ousted Tigers in a short while.

Such stars as Art DeAngelo, Tufts; Joe Dunn, New Hampshire; Charlie Bieler, Providence College; Al Dragone, Villanova, and James Gagliardi, Fordham, will be in the Crawford lineup.

The team is managed by Fred Rossi.

Mulvey will tackle the St. Thomas team in another game at Carolina ave., Jamaica Plain. Mulvey is now nobody's stepping stone. They have added Ike Camp and Fred Loftus to the pitching staff and this spells trouble for any opposition.

A feature game in the Boston Twilight League will find those classy Colored Giants playing Allston at Lincoln Park.

The races in the three leagues, the City, Boston Twi and Suburban Twi are starting to get hot. The second half races are getting under full steam and there are apt to be some very different aspects on the various teams with the weak members in the trio of leagues strengthened.

CITY LEAGUE

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Presentation	4	0	1.000
St. Catherine	3	0	1.000
St. Thomas	1	0	1.000
Allston	1	1	.667
St. Marks	1	1	.500
Maddox	1	2	.333
Roslindale	0	0	.000
Dumont	0	0	.000
Star of Sea	0	2	.000
Crawford Club	0	0	.000

No games scheduled Sunday.

GAMES TONIGHT

Mulvey at St. Thomas (Carolina ave.).
Star of Sea at St. Marks (Billings Field).
Maddox at St. Catherine (Harry Park).
Crawford Club at Roslindale (Billings Field).

SUBURBAN TWI LEAGUE

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Hyde Shoe	3	0	1.000
Cambridge Red Sox	3	1	.750
N. Cambridge R. C.	2	3	.666
Hyde A. A. stars	2	3	.400
Revere R. C.	2	3	.375
Boston Club	2	3	.333
Melrose City	2	4	.444
Winthrop Town	1	4	.200
Malden Athletics	1	3	.250
Somerville Cubs	1	4	.333
Mt. Carmel	2	7	.222
Alhambra Pals	1	7	.166

SUNDAY'S RESULTS

N. Cambridge R. C.	7	Hall's All Stars	2
Mt. Carmel	5	Arlington Pals	3

GAMES TONIGHT

Hyde Shoe at Revere R. C. Club.
N. Cambridge R. C. at Mt. Carmel.

BOSTON TWI LEAGUE

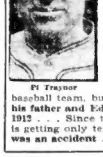
	Won	Lost	Per.
Allston	10	4	.714
Lincoln	8	3	.603
South Boston	8	6	.600
Dorchester	7	6	.538
Waltham	5	6	.454
Concord	5	7	.417
Newton	4	7	.333
Cambridge	3	8	.273

GAMES TONIGHT

Allston at Giants (Lincoln Park).
Dorchester at Cambridge (Hoyt Field).
SUNDAY'S RESULTS
South Boston 8, Newton 4.
Concord 8, Cambridge 2.

Facts You Might've Missed

It's Pi Traynor, not Pie Traynor . . . His sire was a printer . . . $75,000 is what Al Demaree is supposed to have cost the Cubs . . . Tony Piet was born Tony Pietruszka . . . Connie Mack is in a quandary over Al Simmons . . . Simmons' $100,000 contract has two more seasons to run, but the Philly fans are howling for his departure . . . And there'll be no trading with the Yankees, what with Earnshaw getting $21,000, and Walberg, Bishop and Miller being paid $13,000 per . . . The University of Alabama shades Holy Cross in the number of major league players supplied . . . some of the 'Bama grads are Luke and Joey Sewell, Bruce Connaiser and Minter Hayes . . . Little is heard of the Notre Dame baseball team, but Billy Sullivan, N. D., '31, made the majors . . . **his father and Ed Walsh made up the old White Sox battery around 1913** . . . Since the ban of July 11 by Will Harridge the bean ball is getting only temporary work at the Polo Grounds . . . **And that was an accident** . . .



Pi Traynor

George Earnshaw

CAREY BIDS FOR MAXIE

Joe Jacobs, left, manager of Max Schmeling, was met at the N. Y. dock by W. F. Carey, N. Y. Garden head, when Jacobs returned from Germany. Carey put in a bid for Max's services. Carey comes to Boston tomorrow for the big Garden officials' conference. (International News Photos.)

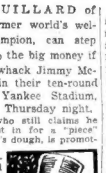
MR. BOSTON

By JACK CONWAY

LOU BROUILLARD of Worcester, former world's welterweight champion, can step right back into the big money if he is able to whack Jimmy McLarnin down in their ten-round bout at the Yankee Stadium, New York, on Thursday night.

Tim Mara, who still claims he should have cut in for a "piece" of Gene Tunney's dough, is promoting the show.

Tim surprised to find Billy Ames, Johnny Buckley and other men who knew their cauliflower pickle Lou Brouillard to win. I personally believe Lou would be a cinch to grab the honors in a 15-round tussle, but at 10 rounds I don't think the Worcester warrior's chances are so hot as they would be over the Derby route.



Mr. Boston

Brouillard is only 21 years old, and is tireless. He can also take plenty of punch without batting his eyes.

Lou socks well with his right hand. His left isn't nearly as dangerous as his right. This is quite unusual in view of the fact Brouillard is a southpaw. And southpaws are supposed to tip over the opposition with their left duke.

I queried Brouillard about his ability to hit harder with his right than with his left hand. He pulled me into a corner and told me that he originally battled in orthodox style, but that he turned around and went southpaw later in his career.

THOSE PERSONS WHO are picking Brouillard to win will all tell you the same story:

"McLarnin has been out of action for almost a year, and has gathered a great deal of ring rust," they will argue. "He's also in love, and no fighter can show at his best when he is thinking of some swell doll."

They then tell you how Brouillard keeps ripping and tearing after his opponent every second he is in the ring. This is how he won the world's welterweight title from Young Jack Thompson at the Boston Garden.

Brouillard would have successfully defended his championship in his skirmish with Jackie Fields in Chicago if the distance had been 12 instead of only ten rounds. I never cared much for ten round bouts when a title was at stake. These kind of matches are seldom decisive.

I PRESUME POP Foster, McLarnin's manager, insisted on ten rounds for Thursday night's go. He realizes layoffs don't help fighters. Perhaps he felt "Baby Face" would blow up if asked to step 15 heats against a rugged bird like Brouillard.

SAMMY FULLER could have had the McLarnin shot if it had not been for his bad eye which will not permit him to step into action until the latter part of this month.

IF McLARNIN WINS, Mara will attempt to match him with Benny Leonard who recently won from Billy Townsend. Leonard has been aiming at a McLarnin shot ever since he started his comeback surge.

THE GRAND CIRCUIT races at Rockingham, which open this afternoon, will furnish thrills for those persons who like the light harness game. The fastest trotters and pacers in the world will kick up the dust as Lou Smith nads Rockingham one of the finest race tracks in the country. They were on their way to get the money they invested in the track when the depression stepped in and kayoed pari-mutuel betting.

I look for New Hampshire and Massachusetts eventually to pass laws legalizing pari-mutuel betting.

Week's New York Stock Exchange

Aggregate market value of 10 leading issues:

Monday	$4,307,553,691
Tuesday	4,733,176,806
Wednesday	4,473,047,893
Thursday	4,649,833,115
Friday	4,782,404,720
Saturday	4,831,806,900

Ten Stock Prices

(Copyright, 1932, by the Boston Evening American)

Ten active major issues on the New York Stock Exchange Saturday closed with a total market valuation of $3,570,994,210.

BROWNS STOP RED SOX IN TWIN BILL

St. Louis, Aug. 1 (US)—The Browns took the measure of the Red Sox twice here, 13 to 2, and 7 to 3.

The Hubmen were helpless before Bump Hadley's slants in the first game, getting only six safeties. The Browns pounded three hurlers for 13 hits, including a four-master by Campbell.

Hadley, a Lynn, Mass., boy, won in that opener after his mates piled up a 10-run lead in the early innings while Bob Cooney's supporting cast came back to score four runs for him in the last half of the first inning of the nightcap after he had been touched for two Boston runs to start the game.

John Welch, of the Red Sox, in the first game had to be led away in the second inning. He was relieved by Lefty Johnny Michaels, while Ed Gallagher finished up and was touched for three more runs.

Larry Boerner was nominated for the twilight session and lasted until the fifth. Robert Kline was next and then Welch.

Rain interrupted the first game for 15 minutes in the sixth inning but the rest of the matinee was played out to the regret of the Bostons.

FIRST GAME

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Schulte, cf	4	2	2	3	0	0
Burns, 1b	4	2	3	9	0	0
Campbell, rf	4	2	2	2	0	0
Goslin, lf	4	2	1	1	0	0
Ferrell, c	4	1	2	6	0	0
Melillo, 2b	4	2	1	4	1	0
Schacht, ss	4	1	1	2	4	0
Levey, ss	0	1	0	1	2	0
Hadley, p	4	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	33	13	13	27	7	1

RED SOX

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Olsen, 2b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Oliver, cf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Johnson, rf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Kline, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Stumpf, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Alexander, 1b	3	0	1	9	1	0
McMahon, 3b	1	0	0	0	1	0
Pickering, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Berrell, ss	1	0	0	0	0	0
Tate, c	3	0	0	3	0	0
Welch, c	1	0	0	0	0	0
Michaels, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Gallagher, p	1	0	1	0	0	0
aWatwood	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	0	3	16	12	0

St. Louis ... 4 0 0 0 1 0 8 0 x—13
Boston ... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2

Two-base hits—Schulte, Schacht, Levey, Ferrell. Three-base hit—Warstler. Home runs—Campbell. Losing pitchers—Welch, Umpires—Dinneen and McGowan.
aBatted for Tate in 9th.

SECOND GAME
BROWNS

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Schulte, rf	4	1	2	1	0	0
Burns, 1b	4	1	1	7	1	0
Campbell, lf	4	1	2	3	0	0
Goslin, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Ferrell, c	4	0	0	5	0	0
Schacht, ss	4	0	0	1	4	0
Schaefer, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0
Warstler, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Levey, ss	3	1	1	1	2	0
Cooney, p	3	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	38	5	8	27	9	0

RED SOX

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Olsen, 2b	3	0	0	3	3	0
Oliver, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Johnson, rf	4	1	0	2	0	0
Stumpf, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Alexander, 1b	3	0	1	7	1	0
Pickering, ss	3	0	1	1	4	0
Warstler, ss	0	1	0	1	1	0
Tate, c	3	0	1	4	0	0
Boerner, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Kline, p	2	0	0	0	0	0
Welch, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
aWatwood	1	0	0	0	0	0
bStumpf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	30	2	3	24	12	0

St. Louis ... 4 0 0 0 1 0 2 0—7
Boston ... 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2

Two-base hits—Jolley, Connolly, Johnson 2. Three-base hit—Melillo. Losing pitcher—Boerner.
aBatted for Boerner in 6th inning.
bBatted for Kline in 8th inning.

80,284 SEE A'S CONQUER

Cleveland, Aug. 1—The rangy and left-handed Robert Moses Grove returned to form and shut out the Indians for the A's, 1 to 0. The fireball ace doled out only four safeties and struck out six.

The ball game opened Cleveland's new $2,000,000 stadium.

The attendance was announced as 80,284, a few more than the previous record crowd listed at a Yankee-Athletic doubleheader in New York, Sept. 9, 1928.

Jim Thorpe Guest of Curtis

Los Angeles, Aug. 1 (AP)—Jim Thorpe, once the world's greatest all-around athlete, saw the opening ceremonies of the 1932 Olympic games on a borrowed pass—but he'll view the rest of them from a seat in the presidential box.

Vice-President Charles Curtis, proud of Thorpe's contribution to athletics, has ordered his pass delivered to Jim. Both are of Indian descent.

"If I had known that Jim was here he would have been my honored guest in the presidential box during the opening ceremonies," said the vice-president before departing for the East.

Kozeluh Champ

Chicago, Aug. 1—Karel Kozeluh of Czechoslavakia, won the tennis championship of the U. S. by defeating Hans Nusslein, 6—2, 6—2, 7—5.

BRAVES FIELD
TOMORROW AT 3:15 P. M.
BRAVES vs. ST. LOUIS
Ticket Sale House Farthest and Shallow Sts.
Braves Field.

GOLDBERG'S CARTOONS

That's Life

MAY I DROP IN?
SURE, ANGEL!
THE GIRLS ARE SO CRAZY ABOUT OLYMPIC ATHLETES THAT THE AVERAGE SUITOR HAS TO MAKE LOVE IN THE ATHLETIC MANNER.
McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.
DARLING, WILL YOU MARRY ME?
YES-YOU LOOK SO WONDERFUL IN MOTION!
WINNING HER ADMIRATION WITH A MARATHON AROUND THE PARLOR.
BRINGING HER A BOX OF CANDY A LA THE HAMMER THROW.
BARLOW!
THELMA!
BROAD JUMPING INTO HER ARMS.
I'LL OPEN THAT WINDOW FOR YOU, MADAM
HE DON'T KNOW FROM NOTHIN'

GRAND CIRCUIT ACES AT ROCKINGHAM TODAY

TOLL GATE IN FIRST RACE OF MEETING

By JOE MOONEY

Salem, N. H., Aug. 1—After almost a decade's absence from this section of the country, the classic of harness racing returns to New England as the Grand Circuit horses swing into action in the first day of a five-day racing program at Rockingham Park here today.

A million dollars in horseflesh, the descendants of famous dams and sires which set world records at the old Readville track and won over half a million dollars in prizes for their owners, are ready to go in pursuit of new records, and their share in the $50,000 purses.

It seems a far cry to the days of Mr. McElwyn and Fayette National the great money winners when the Grand Circuit was held in these parts.

Except for the handful of local sportsmen who kept the sport alive under conditions which might have sent any other sport in the world under the hammer, few remember even the most famous names in harness racing.

FIVE RACES ON CARD TODAY

Today's program of five races includes two features which should see the Grand Circuit week off to an auspicious start. The first race of the day, a 2.08 pace for a purse of $1000, sees such notables as Cold Cash, 2.01, Toll Gate, 2.00¾, and Calumet Adam, 2.00¾, in a field of five which should produce a 2.00 mile.

Cold Cash led the free-for-alls in the first big line meet at North Randall, pacing a smart 2.01 Calumet Adam went 1.59¾ and 2.00¾ at Toledo, and Toll Gate was the outstanding pacer of the Bay State circuit. When these three meet in the first race today, the faithful expect one of the greatest races of the year.

Three trot races are scheduled for the opening day today, the best of which will be the fourth race, a classified trot for a purse of $600, **MAID McELWYN TROTS**

The name to conjure with in this race is the champion juvenile racer and winter-book favorite, Maid McElwyn, 2.02¼. In 1924, her illustrious forebear, Mr. McElwyn completed a 12 meet season a winner of some $25,512.50. At Lexington, Ky., that year this famous horse established a mile record for three-year-olds of 1.59½, racing against time.

Grand Circuit Entries

2:08 PACE—$1000

Horse	Driver
1—Better Win	Ackerman
2—Cold Cash	Brownfield
3—Toll Gate	McKenna
4—Calumet Adam	Childs
5—Nimzy	Mabrey

2:20 TROT—$1000

1—Nell Brooke	Mabrey
2—Sam Brewer	Hayes
3—Mr. Great	W. Fleming
4—Wedgemere	Ackerman
5—Senator Vole	McKee
6—Sonny Hanover	Cameron
7—Worthy Heir	D. Stokes
8—Bither	Smith
9—Frances Knight	Crozier

THREE-YEAR-OLD TROT

1—Atlantic Vole	Stokes
2—Dancing Brook	Egan
3—King Ben	Crozier

CLASSIFIED TROT—$600

1—Morning Express	W. Fleming
2—Bronx	Rodney
3—Allie Pirate	V. Fleming
4—Invader	L. Brutie
5—Calumet Song	H. Stokes
6—Sir Guy Mac	Ackerman
7—Brodney Hanover	Egan
8—Pat Junior	Marshall
9—Maid McElwyn	H. Brutie
10—Hatteras	Mann

2:20 PACE—$2000

1—Hal Abbe	Marshall
2—Patsy Hanover	L. Fitzsim
3—Penny Vole	Egan
4—Perry Scott	Parker
5—Lady Lockrt	Chappelle
6—Louis Guy	H. Brutie

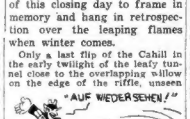
Fish and Game

By WIN BROOKS

Soliloquy of a Trout Fisherman On the Close of Season

Dry fly and wet fly and worm—and the season ends. With no last heart-thumping rise at dusk of this closing day to frame in memory and hang in retrospection over the leaping flames when winter comes.

Only a last flip of the Cahill in the early twilight of the leafy tunnel close to the overlapping willow on the edge of the riffle, unseen



by me, unwanted by any trout. A hatch of flies swarms above the rolling mirror; the stream runs cool about my knees; and darkness marches up the valley.

The fly is dried and booked. April seems but yesterday. It seems but yesterday that I went forth (in what high hope!) with a wriggling nightcrawler to anoint the bed of the spring high water and entice the first fish. Many a water fished since then and many a good trout taken. Many a good trout lost.

Those fish that came to creel were a fair measure of realization of expectation. Enough. Yet in memory their existence ends. The trout that got away are there for another year, a tingling anticipation of the future as well as a pleasant memory of the past. For the fish that bests me is not to be regretted as lost. He was a better fish than I a fisherman. May both improve.

* * *

The tapered leader's coiled and boxed. Another season gone and I am not yet a purist converted to the creed that the fly fisherman has a happier heart than his brother of the worm. I am a hybrid, but not purblind, of worms and wet flies and dry, and being so I must be doubly blessed, with all the happiness that comes to the fisher with a worm and all the joy that comes to the angler with a fly.

The tug of an unseen fish still holds for me as great a charm as the dimpling rise of a silver shadow beneath a floating feather. May all like pagans be forgiven!

Unlike Walton, the last fish I took was on a fly. A native of silver and black spots of deep red, laid lovingly in the wet leaves beneath the wicker top. He rose, an hour since to a Stone Fly and when, dreaming, I missed, he took compassion on me and rose again, and I was ready.

No fish to mount, but a glorious fish to fry. Not in butter, but in bacon fat. Not in meal, but in white flour. Such part of the enjoyment of fish as lies in the eating thereof is also mine.

* * *

This brotherhood of which I am a member is composed of a strange mixture of men. None I know are bad men. A fishless wilderness stream has more allure for them than a cast in a hatchery pool where the big trout swarm.

For there is no charm in fishing if the charm of quest be taken away. The fishing is first, then comes the fish. For fishing is no longer an avocation when a full creel is the only goal, even if the goal be the reward.

* * *

The rod is cased. A bittern booms in the meadow below as signal for the opening chorus of the frogs

The stream in the gathering darkness seems to run faster and with a new music, a gladness far rest from fishermen's groping feet. Stars burn between the canopy overhead to light the way to camp.

"Hello" . . . "Hi" . . . "You still fishing?" . . . "No. . . . I've done . . . "Any luck?" . . . "All kinds" . . . "Any fish?" . . . "Aye, one. **One fish, an understanding sort of fish, a compassionate fish who sacrificed his life in a friendly gesture.**"

Full dark. In the pool below the riffle a good trout leaps, falls back with a resounding plop. All right fellow, may we have a rendezvous, you and I, when spring rolls round again next year.

Baseball Dope in Brief

National League

STANDING AUGUST 1, 1932

*1931	W.	L.	P.C.	G.B.
6—Pittsburgh	59	40	.596	
2—Chicago	53	45	.541	5½
7—Philadelphia	53	50	.515	8
5—BOSTON	51	49	.510	9½
4—Brooklyn	50	52	.490	10½
1—St. Louis	47	52	.475	12
3—New York	45	53	.459	13½
8—Cincinnati	44	61	.419	18

*Standing August 1, 1931.
*Games behind leaders.

GAMES TODAY

St. Louis at Boston.
Cincinnati at New York.
Chicago at Brooklyn.
Pittsburgh at Philadelphia.

At Boston: (First game)

	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0 0 3 0 0 0 2 0 2	7	14	0
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	6	3

(Second game)

St. Louis	0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 2	7	7	0
Boston	0 0 0 3 1 0 3 0 x	7	14	0

At Brooklyn: (First game)

Chicago	0 0 0 4 1 0 0 1 0	6	10	2
Brooklyn	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 0	3	8	0

(Second game)

Chicago	0 0 0 0 1 5 0 0 0	4	9	1
Brooklyn	0 2 1 0 0 2 0 0 x	5	11	0

At New York: (First game)

Cin'nti	0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 0	3	13	2
N. Y.	1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0	4	11	1

(10 Innings)
(Second game)

Cin'nati	0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 1	4	14	2
N. York	0 0 0 2 2 0 2 0 x	6	7	1

American League

STANDING AUGUST 1, 1932

*1931	W.	L.	P.C.	G.B.
3—New York	68	33	.673	
1—Philadelphia	61	42	.592	8
4—Cleveland	58	42	.580	9½
2—Washington	56	45	.554	12
8—Detroit	51	46	.526	15
5—St. Louis	46	54	.460	21½
7—Chicago	33	64	.340	33
6—BOSTON	26	73	.263	41

*Standing August 1, 1931.
*Games behind leaders.

GAMES TODAY

Boston at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Cleveland.
Washington at Chicago.
New York at Detroit.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS

At St. Louis: (First game)

Boston	0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0	2	6	1
St. L.	3 2 0 0 3 1 0 2 x	13	13	1

(Second game)

Boston	2 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	3	9	3
St. Louis	4 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 x	7	6	1

At Chicago: R. H. E.

Wash.	3 1 0 2 1 0 0 2 0	8	15	0
Chicago	1 0 0 0 3 0 1 0 0	5	10	3

At Cleveland R. H. E.

Phila	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	1	6	0
Cleve'd	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	4	1

At Detroit: R. H. E.

N. York	0 2 0 2 0 4 1 1 2	12	14	3
Detroit	4 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0	8	15	0

ROSENBLOOM CHOICE OVER JOE BARLOW

By RINGSIDE

Maxie Rosenbloom, world's light heavyweight champion, is a favorite to win over Joe Barlow of Dorchester in their 10-round bout at an Argonne A. A. show at Braves Field tomorrow night.

Rosenbloom's speed and superior boxing ability are expected to give him the duke over Barlow. Maxie Seldom scores a knockout, but his speed and boxing skill usually enable him to outjockey the opposition.

Rosenbloom recently fell into the bad graces of the National Boxing Association. A light heavyweight tournament was then held in Chicago and Lou Scozza of Buffalo was crowned champion.

Maxie then stepped in Buffalo, Scozza's home town, and outslapped him in a 15-round event. Which was his idea of paying his respects to the National Boxing Association.

In the six round semifinal, Barry Emond of Taunton will take on Kid Cocoa of Palm Beach.

Five Bouts on Card at Revere Mat Club

Alex MacLean has billed an action card for his weekly wrestling show at the Rollaway Rink, Revere, tomorrow night. In the feature finale, Charley Strack of Oklahoma will oppose Harry Cornsweet, former Brown star.

In the other matches, Al Pierotti of Revere will take on George Saunders of New Orleans, Wong Back Cheung will oppose John Spellman of Brown, Sam Shorsky of Chelsea will tangle up with Tiny Ruff of Georgia.

Gobosh First in 14-Mile Swim Race

Lowell Aug. 1—Steve Gobosh of Lawrence, won the Nashua-to-Lowell 14-mile swimming race, sponsored by the Lowell Swimming Club, covering the distance in 5 hours, 37 seconds. William Brady of Lowell finished second in 5:52. Others to finish were William Goulka, Dick McCarthy and Frank Crockett, all of Lowell.

Weetamoe Keeps Constellation Cup

Newport, R. I., Aug. 1—Scoring another victory over Gerard B. Lambert's sloop Vanita Frederick H. Prince's Weetamoe kept the Constellation Cup.

The cup was won by Weetamoe last year and in the series the last three days the Prince sloop, with Harold S. Vanderbilt at the helm, took two out of the three.

'Big Innings' Winners!

Last call for prize winners!

The Boston Evening American's Big Innings contest closed with the publication of the final week's correct innings estimates.

The Contest Editor asks that those who have submitted correct estimates to win any of the numerous prizes offered in the contest of skill get in touch with him at the Boston American, 5 Winthrop sq., Boston.

The winning combination of estimates was—

1—8—7—3—3—7

Sports Night for Vets at Bedford

The patients at the Veterans' Hospital at Bedford have a gala night of sports and entertainment scheduled for Wednesday evening. The program includes wrestling bouts by grapplers of the Paul Bowser group and amateur boxing bouts.

Among the guests invited are Judge Fuchs and Bill McKechnie of the Braves, Fred Hoey, sports announcer, and members of the Cincinnati Reds team.

Curley A. C. Stars in Scotch Games

A group of 21 star athletes will represent the James M. Curley A. C. in the Scotch games at Caledonian Grove, West Roxbury, Saturday.

Dennis Doherty, Art Glavin and Joe Laurrentes will compete in the 440-yard run and the club expects to place at least one man in this event.

Lynn Gas A. A. Bouts at Curtin Field

Amateur fight fans of the North Shore will wend their way to the John H. Curtin Field, Lynn, tonight, where the Lynn Gas A. A. boxing tournaments are staged. The 126 and the 135 pound novice classes are well filled.

Some of the best mitt wielders in the simon pure ranks are entered in the 135 and 147 pound classes. Tony Pavone of Lynn, who has been coming along at a fast clip the last few shows is a favorite in the former class.

Mass. Bay Clubs Week-End at Salem

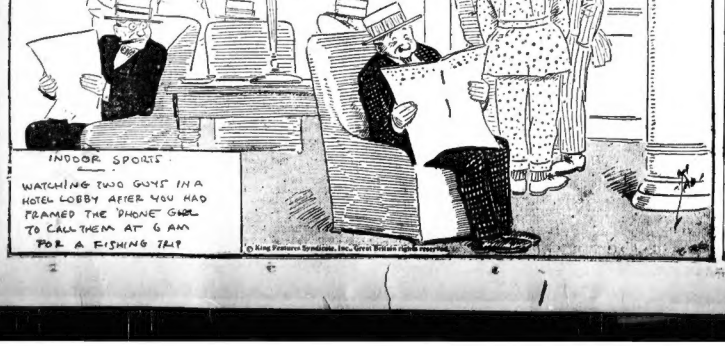
Members of Massachusetts Bay Yacht Club Association returned to Boston after an enjoyable week-end at Salem Willows.

Advertisement

NOTICE!

WAIT before buying your fur coat or cloth coat for Scott's Grand Opening August Sale at their new building, 111 Washington St., opposite Filene's. Open early in August. A real thrill awaits you.

TAD'S FAVORITE INDOOR SPORTS


OH, I KNOW THAT ITWAS JIM WHO LEFT THAT GOLLOCK. CALL ME - I'LL GET EVEN THOUGH
I LEFT A CALL FOR BOTH ROOMS TOLD THE PHONE GIRL THAT WE WERE GOING ON A FISHING TRIP.
I HEAR THAT THEYVE BOTH BEEN UP SINCE 6 - COULDN'T SLEEP
YES, JACK! A SMART GUY CALLING ME AT 6. I DIDN'T EVEN SAY HELLO THIS MORNING - OH, I'LL GET EVEN
ONE SUSPECTS THE OTHER NOW - IT OUGHTA BE GOOD ALL THIS WEEK NOW
INDOOR SPORTS
WATCHING TWO GUYS IN A HOTEL LOBBY AFTER YOU HAD FRAMED THE 'PHONE GIRL TO CALL THEM AT 6 AM FOR A FISHING TRIP
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and

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"All you could ask for"... that's what more men and women every day are saying about Chesterfield... The cigarette with milder Domestic tobaccos — *cross-blended* with just enough Turkish, not too much. That's why Chesterfields TASTE BETTER... why they are MILDER.

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GREATER BOSTON NEWS

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

SECOND SECTION

BOSTON, MONDAY, AUGUST 1, 1932

THIS IS LIFE

NIETSCHE TAKES US BACK TO OLYMPIADS OF ANCIENT DAYS

By ROBERT E. ROGERS

IF OLD NIETZSCHE'S NOTION about the Eternal Recurrence has any validity, I suppose that the existence of the Olympic Games some 2708 years after their origin is as good a proof as any. True, this is only the 10th Olympiad of the new era, but if human nature runs true to form, we can very well imagine what they must have been like some 2400 years ago.

PROF. ROGERS

We may suppose that it is a fine sunny afternoon in "the first month after the summer solstice" and the crowd is gathering at sacred Olympia in the state of Elis in the western part of the Peloponnesus. Not to be confused with Mount Olympus in Macedonia, where the Gods lived. It is a few years after the Persian wars, say 476 B. C. or the 76th Olympiad of the old era. Two Athenians, Kleon and Kreon, are talking it over

Kleon: I was certainly lucky to draw my vacation for these two weeks. Usually July is our busiest season in the currant trade. But things are slow this year. Don't you find it so?

Athenian Women in Their Places

Kreon: Can't say I do. My line is women's sandals and things seem pretty good. But I did persuade the boss to switch my trip so I could visit the trade down here now instead of later. I'm seeing the games on an expense account. Pretty soft! 'Course the wife wanted to come, too, but she knows an Athenian's woman's place is in the home. Thank the Gods, we have no women entered in the games. Shameless, I call it. Now those Spartan girls . . .

Kleon: Speaking of Spartan girls, what has the committee ruled on Atalanta?

Kreon: She's the girl who runs the half mile?

Kleon: Wins all her heats by throwing golden apples at the men. Not very sporting, but there's nothing in the rules to prevent it.

Kreon: She's in a jam, though. You see, she's been living in Argolis lately studying physical education. And the Argolis Chamber of Commerce offered her a swell job if she'd run under Argolian colors. She was all set to sign when Laconia raised a howl. Sent a runner up with her birth certificate showing she was born in Sparta. Offered her a job as supervisor of all the Spartan playgrounds.

Kleon: What did she do?

Kreon: Took the Argolian offer. There's something queer somewhere. Sparta is protesting her amateur status. I believe the Board is putting it up to the Delphian Oracle tomorrow for settlement.

Kleon: Whichever way the decision goes, the Oracle will get hers'

Kreon: I don't know what we can do with these foreigners. Seems like the day is over when they were willing to run for a crown of wild olive or a palm branch or the right to put up a statue in the home-town market place.

Kleon: That's exactly what the Boeotian fellow Pheidippides was saying yesterday. A friend of mine was interviewing him for the Athens Evening Attican. Iacchus Konneius, his name is.

Persian War Vets on Picket Duty

Kreon: Isn't this Pheidippides the son of the hero of Marathon, the bird who ran 25 miles to announce the victory and fell dead in the market place?

Kleon: Not the son. The grandson. The family moved to Boeotia to escape the post-war income tax. You'd never know they were Athenians now. They're a low agricultural lot, the Boeotians

Kreon: You said it.

Kleon: This Pheidippides allowed that his grandfather was a fool to make his runs without any preliminary arrangement as to expenses. A man may be an amateur, he said, but he needn't be a damfool.

Kreon: What does *he* call expenses?

Kleon: The usual thing. Free board and lodging for life in the Prytaneum. Exclusive agency for the Kampus Kut Khitons. And a little pocket money slipped to him occasionally when nobody is looking.

Kreon: Well he's at the end of his racket. He was disbarred this afternoon.

Kleon: I know. Boeotia threatens to withdraw.

Kreon: Let her. Who cares. Some day we've got to wipe that state off the map Why, most of the fellows in the B. E. F. are Boeotians. Not citizens at all.

Kleon: I suppose that is why Chief Archon Pericles isn't down this afternoon. Wasn't he going to offer the opening sacrifice?

Kreon: He was. But he got tired of those Persian war veterans picketing the Acropolis and trying to intimidate the Areopagus. Even when the court adjourned to attend the Pan-Hellenic Council, these veterans of Marathon and Salamis hung on. At least they say they're veterans. I heard he was planning to turn the Knights loose on them and smoke them out.

Kleon: I don't know what we're coming to. It isn't merely that Athens is the only country on the silver and bronze standard. They're taking wooden money in Corinth, I've heard.

Girl Athletes Draw Disapproval

Kreon: And the Peloponnesian states are arranging a preferential tariff strictly within the Delian League. Cuts us out completely.

Kleon: But how can they pay the Persian war debts, especially since Persia has welshed on them, if we keep our tariff on oil and wine?

Kreon: That's their lookout. The trouble with us is not economics but the old Greek spirit. In grandfather's day men were willing to fight for their country without pay. Who ever heard of a bonus under Theseus?

Kleon: And who ever heard of professionalism in the pentathlon and the other games? In the name of Apollo, god of contests, to hear these fellows talk, who run the Athens Amateur Athletic Association, you can't be sure nowadays whether a trackman or a javelin man or a wrestler is an amateur or not.

Kreon: They ought to keep the girls out of it, anyway. Not dignified, running stripped in front of all those men. What is going to become of the home, I ask you?

Kleon: I don't know! Say, it's too hot to watch track events. Let's go down to the harbor and watch the crew races.

Kreon: Who's rowing?

Kleon: Plato's Academy, the Aegean champions, against a bunch of Phoenician deep water sailors. They're a tough bunch. Been beyond Gibraltar, they say.

Kreon: All right. Might as well. Can't do any business with everybody out to lunch. Watching the girl athletes' procession, they mean.' I tell you, if we don't turn the corner pretty soon, the wine and currant business will be shot to——

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BLONDIE OF THE FOLLIES

From Which M-G-M Has Made a Glamorous Picture Starring Marion Davies

—By— Frances Marion

Blondie Consoles Father When He Tells Her That He Lost His Job

"You know, Dad, the rich aren't the happy people; they're sockin' 'em now." (Marion Davies as Blondie McClune; James Gleason as Pa McClune.)

The Story So Far

Blondie McCluns, young and pretty, warns her girl friend, Lottie Callahan, about picking up strange men. However, Lottie tells her that two of her friends are going to drive them home in "a swell car" after they finish work at Lacy's Dry Goods store, where the two girls are employed. The two men are waiting for them and Blondie is introduced to Mr. Greenbaum and Sam Mulk. Mr. Greenbaum invites Blondie for a ride and she refuses. He insists and she hits him in the face. He becomes angry and drives Lottie home. Blondie and Lottie fight over Greenbaum. Mrs. McCluns discovers that Blondie's savings, which she kept in a pewter cup, is gone. Blondie learns that the money she had saved to buy a dress was used to buy food. She is angry and threatens to leave home.

Now Continue!

"CAN YOU BEAT THAT—those plants have had no water again!" She made the announcement as though it was the most important thing in the world at the moment. Her listeners paid not a bit of attention.

Blondie hurried across the living room into the kitchen, picked up a milk bottle and filled it with water at the sink. Leaving the kitchen, she heard Pete:

"It serves them right—they've been cocky too long!"

"Who?" questioned Blondie as she patted her brother-in-law stretched out on the couch.

"All of them."

"All of what?" Blondie paused for the answer.

"The rich—gettin' all the luxuries —and people like us haven't health enough to work!"

BLONDIE SILENCED HIM

Blondie silenced him with a look. She almost snickered as she said sarcastically:

"Just a little wilted violet!"

"That's right, give me the laugh—you're always givin' me the hal ha!"

"It's a good thing somebody laughs around this place," and Blondie went out with her bottle of water.

Leaning out on the fire escape landing, she poured the water on the thirsty plants, watching it seep quickly into the dry soil. As soo emptied the bottle into the last pot, she leaned down at the crowded street below. Attracted by a fluttering handkerchief, Blondie saw her father coming across the street, waving up at her. Blondie waved back and called down a greeting.

Good old Pa, she thought, as she watched her father continue on his way to the tenement entrance. Now she could unburden herself and be listened to! Pa would understand, and Pa would help her help her get straightened out mentally and let her relieve herself of some of this worry. She hurried down the hall to the head of the stairs to meet him.

DOING GARDENING

"Been doing a little gardening?" her father asked as he slowly and with apparens effort climbed the stairs.

"Hello, Pa!" Blondie called, as she watched him, a little frown on her face. She stepped down a few steps, put her arms around his neck, and gave him a big hug.

"You've been walking," Blondie

Continued on Page 15, Column 1

GALE ENDS SEA HONEYMOON

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

Citizens Charge State Duped on Land

FISHING CRAFT RESCUES STORM TOSSED PARTY

Wedding Cruise Ends Off Scituate When Gales Rip Sails to Shreds

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Haskell, whose honeymoon cruise was halted off Scituate by a storm yesterday, will continue on their trip to Maine by auto, leaving the city today while their yawl is being repaired.

The sail of their 38-foot craft was torn to shreds by the storm and the clogging of the gas line prevented use of the auxiliary motor. They were finally rescued from their plight by the fishing schooner Rose Marie and towed to the Boston Fish Pier

The couple were married yesterday at Barnstable by the father of the bride, Rev M Hubbard, pastor of the First Unitarian Church, Plymouth. After the ceremony they set out in the yawl on their honeymoon cruise to visit Haskell's parents at Bailey, Me

All went well on the cruise until the storm came up a few hours after they started. Haskell took down the sails and prepared for the storm but it struck so suddenly and violently that the sails were whipped to shreds.

Haskel then attempted to start the auxiliary engine, but was unable to do so and after inspection found the gas line was clogged. His bride was holding the wheel and she remained at her post throughout the storm while Haskell attempted to free the clogged line.

He was assisted by the cabin boy, Ernest Girouard, 17, of Pawtucket, R I, who had become seasick but was forced into service in the emergency. As it started to grow dark the trio became worried but their fears were soon put at rest by the arrival of the Rose Marie

Capt Samuel Psaropulo of the schooner threw a tow line to the disabled craft and then brought it into Boston without trouble. The couple spent the night on their craft here

Haskell who is president of the Brunswick Worsted Mills Centra, Me is a graduate of the M I T His bride, the former Emily Hubbard was graduated from Pembroke College this year.

WEDDING COUPLE SAVED

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Haskell of Central Falls, R. I., were married yesterday at Barnstable and started on a sea honeymoon to Maine. Their yawl became disabled in a storm off Scituate and the couple were towed to Boston by a fisherman. They are to continue the trip by auto. (Staff photo.)

HEARING ASKED ON REVERE PROJECT

Price Asked for Highway Plot Exorbitant, Opponents Say in Plea

An appeal has been made by East Boston and Revere citizens for a public hearing on the State's purchase of 700,000 square feet of land in Revere for $388,000 for an arterial highway.

The mother is scheduled to come before the executive council today.

The requests were made to Gov. Ely, Lt.Gov. Youngman and Councilor James H. Brennan by representatives of the Revere Real Estate and Taxpayers' Association and the East Boston Home Owners' Association and Representative Thomas Carroll of Revere

All the petitioners protested that the price to be paid for the land is exorbitant, since it is mainly swamp and mud flats and is assessed at three cents a foot, whereas the state proposes to pay 55 cents.

Myron Wigderson, attorney for the Revere Association, and Isavid J. Hilliard, the secretary, asserted in requesting the hearing that the price of $338 000 includes $62 000 which the Boston Port Development Company, owners of the land, would have had to pay to the State for a 9-acre parcel, had the firm not been able to increase its price for the 700,000 acres

They declared that for three years no taxes have been paid to the city of Revere for the property the State has agreed to buy, and that the parcel was advertised for sale for delinquent taxes a month ago.

DEATH CLAIMS J. P. LYONS

Joseph P. Lyons, for 20 years assistant corporation counsel of the city, dropped dead at his summer home on Summit ave., Nantasket, at the age of 63. He made his permanent home at 62 Arborway, Jamaica Plain.

Lyons had been ill with heart trouble for three months. He was waiting for his friend and former law partner, Judge Michael J. Murray of Municipal Court, when stricken. He fell dead as he attempted to rise from his chair.

He was a native of Watertown, and was a graduate of the Boston University Law School, class of 1889. He married Miss Agnes B Roche of Lynn, 35 years ago. She survives him. He is also survived by a daughter, Miss Muriel Lyons, and by three sisters.

As the city's principal trial lawyer he acted for Boston in many cases, including the "Boston molasses case," several years ago.

He was a member of the Boston City Club, the Jamaica Plain Council, Knights of Columbus, the St Vincent de Paul Society and the Boston Bar Association

Funeral services will be held at St. Thomas' Church, South st., Jamaica Plain, Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Firemen Summoned to Evict Cat From Perch in Tree

After offers of food and milk failed to bring a pet cat down from a high perch on a tree in Belmont, Chief William H. Hill ordered a fire company out to rescue "Tiny."

Mrs. Thomas H Barker, of 222 Trapelo rd., Belmont, is the owner. Mrs Barker and friends tried to climb the tree at Gilbert rd., "Tiny" refused to be saved, climbing higher with each effort, and remaining in the tree

Chief Hill sent three men up a ladder to the rescue.

Load of Furniture Causes His Arrest

Caught loading several pieces of furniture into a sedan on Arcadia st., at the rear of the Fields Corner station, Dorchester, according to police, Armand Mazzie, alias Pacharro, 28, giving a Norwood address, was arrested on a larceny charge.

Police later identified the furniture as the property of James eRardon of Arcadia st., the claim.

USHERS IN ANNUAL OUTING

More than 1500 men, women and children were at Highland Park, Avon, yesterday, attending the outing of the St. Margaret's Ushers' Club, of Dorchester. Buses and autos carried the great throng to the picnic. Here is Charles C. Cassidy, president of the club, with his wife and daughter, Marie. (Staff Photo.)

Lobster Meat Is Stolen in North End

North End police were keeping a watchful eye last night for signs of any bargain sale of lobster after five cases of lobster meat, valued at $200, were stolen from the Pine Express Co., Washington st., North

FIEDLER GUEST AT CONCERT

Arthur Fiedler heard his first Esplanade concert as a member of an audience last night. Fiedler was a guest auditor of the composer, Henry Hadley, who was Fiedler's guest conductor. The compositions of Hadley, "Zanzibar" and "Alma Mater," were well applauded

The Esplanade orchestra played spiritedly, although a few hours before, while playing at Rockmere lawns, Marblehead, the musicians were soaked by rain.

A crowd of 6000 attended the concert last night.

Transfer of $300,000 Newton Fund Urged

The finance committee of the Newton board of aldermen will request that body to transfer $300,000 from the excess and deficiency fund to the general tax fund at the meeting at City Hall tonight.

Tonight's Program on Esplanade

Dr. Henry Hadley, Guest Conductor

Procession of the Sardar ..... Ippolitov-Ivanov

Overture "Egmont" ..... Beethoven

Valse Triste ..... Sibelius

Chinese Suite ..... Hadley

Great Stone Man's Street—Sweet Rain Street

Rickshaw Boy—"Ma Ben"—Jade Street (Moonlight)

Shoemaker's Street—Sleeping Lotuses

The Forbidden City Interval

Overture, "Sakuntala" ..... Goldmark

Prelude to "Lohengrin" ..... Wagner

(a) Indian Summer ..... Herbert

(b) Al Fresco ..... Herbert

Overture, "In Bohemia" ..... Hadley

YOUTH SHOT BY POLICE

Frederick M. Blood, 21, of Litchfield st., Brighton, was at City Hospital today with a bullet wound inflicted during a police chase of two men who attempted to break into the Colonial filling station at 317 Cambridge st., Brighton.

An alarm on the citizens' signal system sent Officers Thomas J. McCarthy and Henry A. Weiss to the scene in time to see two men fleeing.

The officers gave chase and fired several shots. One shot felled Blood.

Blood denied that he had participated in the attempted break. His name is on the danger list.

SKIPPY—'Let the Buyer Beware'

By PERCY CROSBY

HERE YA ARE — FRESH COLD LEMONADE 2¢ A GLASS!
I'LL TAKE A GLASS O' LEMONADE
TWO CENTS!
Percy L. Crosby, Great Britain rights reserved. © 1932, King Features Syndicate, Inc.
8-1

PHOTOGRAPHER HAS PLENTY OF CASH FOR NEW ENGLAND'S BATHERS

The Boston Evening American beach photographer found this group at Little Sandy Beach in West Medford anxious to pose and compete for part of the $25 awarded daily. The artist put his lucky circle around the head of the young lady at the right

Youngsters surged into the picture taken at Somerville beach and the boy in circle No. 2 also will be rewarded with $5. All he need do is call at the Evening American office and identify himself.

These two happy Winthrop find their smiles rewarded. circle No. 1, the girl in the bathers will For being in light bathing suit will find $10 waiting for her at the Evening American office. Her friend at the left will collect another of the $5 prizes.

LUCK SMILES ON BATHERS

WINIFRED TRAVIS SIDNEY A. PORTER

MARGARET ASALY

Gifts of cash from the Boston Evening American prompted this trio of smi'es. These three lucky bathers were in group photographs taken by the Boston Evening American's beach photographer. Winifred Travis, of Allston, saw her head circled and marked No. 1, so she hurried to the Evening American office and collected $10. Sidney A. Porter and 9-year-old Margaret Asaly, of Hudson st., collected $5. The three were photographed at Nantasket.

BURGLAR LOOTS 3 MORE HOMES

The daring house-breaker who enters a home through unlocked window while members of the family are gathered in another section of the house visited three more homes in Medford yesterday, it was reported today.

At the home of Charles H Lever, 145 Forest st, the thief climbed in a window, walked down a hallway to the kitchen and stole pocketbooks belonging to Mrs Ethel Chiffin and her daughter Lillian both of Arlington, that city. The pocketbooks contained $3.

He entered an open window at the home of Jesse Curtin at 151 High st, and stole five books. At the home of Mrs Olive K Neilson at 15 Governors ave, he stole neckties and some jewelry.

Patrolman Galvin Dies on Vacation

Suddenly stricken with a heart attack while on his annual vacation, Patrolman Daniel Galvin of Roxbury Crossing station died in City Hospital, a short time after he had been admitted.

Funeral services will be held from his late residence, 93 Pierce ave., Dorchester, Wednesday, at 8 a.m. followed by a solemn requiem mass at St. Anns Church at 9 o'clock.

Bag of Groceries Stolen From Woman

A bag of groceries was snatched from Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton of Oxford st., Cambridge when she was returning home on Museum st., that city, late Saturday night according to a report made to Cambridge police

Harbor Victim Identified

Police yesterday identified the drowning victim who fell into the harbor from Lewis wharf Saturday night as William Burke, 50, of Cape Breton, N. S.

MAN KILLED IN REVERE CRASH

Police investigation of two auto accidents in Revere Beach resulted in the identification of one man killed, the arrest of another man, and a scheduled hearing in Chelsea court, probably today, on a six-car crash in which several persons were injured.

Thomas Doyle, 75, caretaker of the municipal building in North Cambridge, was identified as the victim of the fatal accident on North Shore rd., near Revere st. As a result of his death, Herman Schloss, of Nahant, will face charges of manslaughter, driving to endanger and driving without a license.

Doyle lived on Dover st., North Cambridge. He is survived by three sons and a daughter. The funeral will be held tomorrow with a solemn high mass in St. John's Church, North Cambridge

In the other crash, on which the hearing in Chelsea Court will be held, six cars came together on the Revere parkway a short distance below Revere st.

According to police, a Lynn-bound driver struck a car coming out of a parking space which, in turn, crashed into two other cars coming from the opposite direction, causing them to collide with two other machines.

Drivers of the six cars were Robert Sanford of Sewell ave., Winthrop; Edward Powers of the U. S. S. Cassie; Arthur Lucklow of Norman st., Dorchester; Daniel Strom of Bellevue ave., Lynn; Joseph O Hallowell of Chestnut st., Charlestown, and Harry Carstenau of Winthrop st., Winthrop.

Sanford and Miss Peggy King were treated at Lynn Hospital for injuries

MORE CASH AWARDS FOR NEW ENGLAND BATHERS

Well, here's a new week for you lucky bathers, with more pictures starting tomorrow. Five more days of bathing and health and photographs—with $25 in cash each and every day for the lucky bathers

Lucky bathers collected last week. Your chance may come this week.

Every day the Boston Evening American publishes pictures of groups of bathers, snapped at New England beaches, and each day, except when pictures are rained out by the weather, four lucky bathers win $10 or $5. The only requirement is to appear in one of these groups, and if you're lucky enough to have your head circled by the artist, then you're in the money

DIDN'T KNOW OF PRIZE

Watch for the Boston Evening American's beach photographer. He may mean cash to you, just for enjoying yourself at some New England beach. What could be easier?

It was easy, for instance, for little Margaret Asaley, who is only nine and who lives at 38 Hudson st. Margaret didn't even know she had won a prize until some older boys in Hudson st. told her that her picture was in Friday's Boston Evening American

Margaret was at Nantasket Beach for a one-day vacation when she was gathered into a group for a photographer

"Ma, I had my picture taken. I wonder what it's all about," she told her mother afterward.

MOTHER A WINNER

She is in the fourth grade of the Quincy school in Tyler st. and can't swim yet. But she made $5 as a lucky bather. Her head was circled and numbered 3.

On the same day Mrs Sarah Freedman of 8 Lawrence st, Chelsea, also won $5 for being a lucky bather She was in a group snapped at Revere Beach by the Boston Evening American beach photographer and she was No 2

Mrs. Freedman goes to Revere Beach every day, and she wants you to know that the hat she wore in the picture is her boys summer cap

Tomorrow then this newspaper will have pictures of more lucky bathers Perhaps your head will be circled. It may stand to gain either $10 or $5 All you need do is be in one of the groups, get your photograph and then come in person to the office of the Boston Evening American, 5 Winthrop sq, identify yourself, and collect your money

$25 IN PRIZES

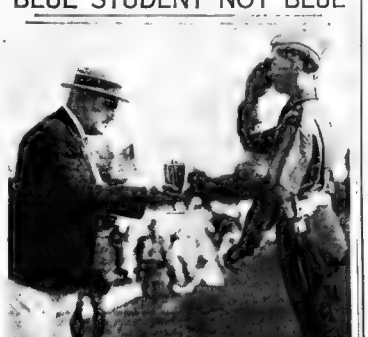
You stand to win one award [illegible] every day, $5 in cash and $10 in cash, and numbered 2 and 4 and can get $5 each

The prizes [illegible] and you may be one of the lucky ones

Watch out for the Boston Evening American's special beach photographer. He may mean money to you.

Lucky bathers ahoy!

BLUE STUDENT NOT BLUE



Blue Student Second Lieut. Francis W. O'Brien, of Cordis st., Charlestown, receiving from Judge John L. Gibson, of New Haven, Ct., civilian aide to the Secretary of War, the Military Training Camps Association cup awarded his second platoon, Co. G, C. M. T. C., at Fort Devens.

THRONGS VISIT FT. DEVENS

Ayer, Aug. 1—Visitors' day for the National Guard at Ft. Devens was marred by rain. The horse show put on by the 110th Cavalry, M. N. G., was interrupted by a heavy shower around 4 o'clock.

The Misses Alice and Mary Stuart, from Medfield, and their brother, George Stuart, Jr., were among the guests who rode. A feature of the show was the exhibition of trick riding by a team from Troop E of the 110th.

The 372d Infantry had an unusually large number of visitors from Boston and vicinity.

Police Lenient With Needy Father of 8

Almost penniless and the father of eight small children, Joseph O. Royer of Summer ctr., Lynn, will not be brought into court as the result of a liquor raid at his home, in which several quarts of alleged beer were seized, Sergt. Roland D. Niran of Lynn police announced. The family live in four rooms

Royer told them, police say, that he had made the beer for his wife, who is not well. When the liquor officers approached him, Royer told police, he saw an opportunity to make a little money to aid his family, although he had never sold liquor before

Revere Protests $338,000 for Land

A public hearing on the payment by the State of $338,000 to the Boston Port Development Co. for land in East Boston and Revere will be sought today by the Revere Real Estate Taxpayers' Association, whose secretary, David J. Hilliard, and counsel, Myron Widgerson, are [illegible]

They claim that the land is assessed at a sum considerably less than the price, and that part of it is already owned by the State.

Found Dead in Home

Mrs. Alice McKinnon, 80, of 65 Chandler st., South End, was found dead in her home early today by police. Death was due to heart trouble.

Priscilla Price Goes Shopping *for Vacationists*

Dearest Anne

August Clearance $1.00 Sale $1.00

Here are values that I know you'll appreciate in the extreme. The entire stock of the New York Dress Mfg. Co. has been [illegible] and [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

MARBLEHEAD'S STREET FAIR PROVES MECCA FOR SOCIETY LEADERS ON NORTH SHORE

DOROTHY BALDWIN NAOMI ANDREWS

MISS DOROTHY BALDWIN and Miss Naomi Andrews had a merry time Saturday at the Marblehead street fair.

MR. B. DUFFIELD, JR. KATHERINE BOWDEN MRS. PAUL RUST, JR.

MR. BRAINERD DUFFIELD, JR., had the part of the town [illegible] Miss Katherine Bowden. The fair was [illegible] formerly known as Frog lane. A [illegible]

MRS. PAUL RUST, JR., was snapped leading her dog, Horace, around the street fair. Above is a general view of the society event which attracted leaders from all parts of the North Shore. (Staff photos).

ELVIRA POTTER MRS. EDWARD RUDD

LITTLE ELVIRA POTTER, daughter of Mr. William H. Potter, Jr., was escorted around the fair ground by Mrs. Edward Rudd.

BEACON HILL

—by—

Betty Alden

A BEVY OF DEBUTANTE OF THE COMING WINTER [illegible] as well as [illegible] as the [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] MEANT.

[illegible] has been run, [illegible] like [illegible] cold prospect [illegible] you.

The [illegible] more sad [illegible] during [illegible] terrifies [illegible] the side lines who know so well how to make a newcomer uncomfortable by a "who IS she, my dear?" smile, sends chills down her spine.

Many Broken Hearts Among Those Who Fail

IT IS NOT EASY FOR THE YOUNG MAIDEN OF 18 whose only [illegible] is attending a fashionable girls' school and her parents having money enough to give a large party in her honor with champagne to break into society . . . it has been done many times . . . the roster of the Junior League could hardly be called Social in the strictest sense of the word . . . but there are many broken hearts among those who try and fail.

The goal is . . . election to the Junior League, the social wreath . . . a member of the Vincent Club. Even an obscure marriage cannot take away from these permanent honors.

The Thoroughbred

SOMEONE SAID TO US ONE day, "You can always tell those who are born to the purple, can't you?" . . . and the amusing thing about it is, you can't. Slim ankles and a small waistline, with a certain lithe grace of movement, is supposed to be one mark of the thoroughbred, but many of our first families have brought out little fat girls as chunky as humpty-dumpty.

YOU WOULD IMAGINE that attending a fashionable girls' school and its associations with girls of a recognized social class would give a maiden ease of manner, poise the art of conversing in a low, clear voice grace of movement and a total lack of self-consciousness . . . but it is not the case in a great many instances.

Some Are Awkward

SOME OF THE DEBUTANTES of the past two seasons have been so awkward, so raucous, so lacking in manners that one wonders what the dear ladies who have turned them out from the sacred portals of hallowed institutions must think of the products of their careful training. Those of whom we speak are not confined to any one class. They are sometimes among the unknown, the rich and those whose ancestry goes back to Noah.

WE IMAGINE THAT A great deal of posing . . . because that is what it really is, a smart-alec pose to show the world that she doesn't care, she doesn't have to obey the rules of society . . . she is going to be one of the flippant, profane MODERNS . . . is due largely to the fact that she doesn't exactly know what IS expected of her. Her hard boiled attitude is a defense against the slights and snubs that she knows may be waiting for her. As the rowdy" girls always SEEM to have the most fun.

Mr Marshall Dwinnell is the son of Mrs. Clifton H Dwinnell of Valentine at, West Newton, and is a Harvard man, also a member of the exclusive clubs of the college.

A reception for the wedding party and guests will be given after the ceremony, at the home of the bride's parents.

Little Spare Time

IN THIS AGE OF SUPERVISED recreation, instruction in every known sport, appreciation of art courses how to listen to music classes, drama technique, social welfare work, best sellers and other diversions, is it any wonder that a young girl never has time to sit down ALONE and ponder on what kind of an INDIVIDUAL she really is.

IN HER DEBUTANTE YEAR, she must go to every party to which she is invited, even if it means being out almost every night in the week until she is ready to drop of fatigue, she must dash into the Junior League to lunch with the other girls to compare notes on Tom, Dick and Harry; she must tear away to have a fitting for a very special party whose invitation has almost made mother have apoplexy; her Junior League welfare work MUST be done . . . she signed up to usher at the tea for the Florence Crittenton League and a black mark will be put against her if she fails to show up.

A Great Conquest

IT IS A HECTIC LIFE AND her family scarcely ever see her. They chide her gently when they do but are secretly pleased at her popularity . . . isn't it what they brought her to that point for . . . and if she has a nervous breakdown, well, they will take her on a trip to Bermuda in the spring.

IT IS A GREAT CONQUEST if she makes the grade . . . but defeat must be hard to bear for the poor little "deb" who doesn't.

BOOKS—and a Number of Things

By Charles Hanson Towne

It is strange—and yet not strange—that the moment one gets out of a seething community like New York the depression fades from one's mind like something in a dream on awakening.

Recently, journeying for a brief week-end to the northern part of New York state, I found that a glimpse of the Palisades en route acted like a long green eraser which obliterated thoughts of the nervous city. Everyone in the train appeared to be happy. If anyone wasn't, then he or she was an excellent actor.

In the smoker I heard no talk of finance, or the lack of money; but I did hear two men discussing politics and the coming campaign, without heat and with no reference to free economic questions involved. They seemed more interested in the personalities of the two candidates. They did not even discuss prohibition, and they displayed no flasks to speak for them—for which I was devoutly thankful; for, though I happen to be a violent anti-prohibitionist, I have an antipathy for the type of man who raingloriously brings forth a half-pint of bootleg whiskey and waves it as a professional patriot waves a flag.

In the dining car I found prices adjusted to present conditions, and again I heard no remarks about bank failures or the state of the market.

Two women, who I judge, were wage-earners, talked of the places they were going on their vacations, and though they ate as though they had read every word of Mrs. Post's book of etiquette—so properly that, humanly enough, I would have rejoiced if a bit of food had clung to their lips or a few drops of gravy had soiled their dresses—I rather liked them. I wished they hadn't raised their little fingers so meticulously and changed their forks so incessantly from one hand to the other; for they thus became like characters in a mid-Victorian novel whom we used to call "nasty nice."

But at least they talked intelligently, with ladylike voices, and in the end they gave requisite tips. I couldn't help noticing, and not the fantastically munificent sums that the nouveaux riches used to hand out, and the colored waiter seemed exceedingly grateful. It was all very quiet and orderly, and the farther we got from New York, and more passengers came aboard, the more the harmony of the impression receded from my mind.

I noticed how well but simply dressed everybody appeared to be; how absent was the look of ostentation which so many people wear in New York.

Arriving in the quiet valley I knew as a boy, I found nothing changed in a world of constant change. But the one particular fervent hillside was exactly he same, now in the full lush richness of summer, the even battalions of trees eager with leaves, the ever singing its ancient song, the birds undisturbed by the wranglings and worries of men.

The quiet village street, with its postoffice hotel stores and residences looked as serene as ever. The lawns were tidy, and old ladies peering from verandas seemed to be thinking of the preserves they would be putting up in September against the coming of winter. They had that same look they had for me as a child—that look of well-being and decent pride in their culinary art, as if each one of them had invented hot biscuits and condiments, and were not there followers of Mrs. Rorer and her ilk. Like an aunt of ours who, in my childish fancy, always emanated an odor as of Christmas, and who, I suppose, actually did.

But now the simple country people gave out a feeling of peace as I passed their various verandas. Those back in the city had made one think of fury and spent forces and a weariness with life. Such emanations do come to us—quiet or noisy as the case may be; and something of what human beings feel and believe does project itself over a railing or over a sidewalk and we who pass by take on an little of the spirit that reaches out to us.

We cannot help it. It is there, in the atmosphere and it circulates all around us and blesses or soils our inner selves.

If bucolic peace and sobriety are mightier than urban fret and fear, they will, in time, bubble over the circle that now confine them and penetrate to the cities. The hush of the country may save the jangled nerves of the town, unless, in our foolishness, we have built a bastion to keep it out.

In that case some of the wise in the cities may leap over the invisible wall and creep back to those lost sanctuaries which are always waiting for those who have the desire to return. The quiet hills and valleys may save us yet.

One thing is certain—loud, complaining tongues will never help us. It is only the voice of silence that can do that. And what we need just now is a conspiracy of silence for a while.

If we didn't speak of our individual troubles, our neighbors would not speak of theirs. And sometimes, one imagines, words are exaggerated, so that we may take on an importance we never possessed. It is a silly psychology that has got hold of us. The times are difficult; but our prattling and complaining only serve to make them even more so.

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Capt. Clarence Abele Ends Naval Career

Capt Clarence A. Abele, U. S. N., a native of Roxbury, graduate of the Dudley grammar and Roxbury high schools and of the United States Naval Academy, retires officially today from active service in the United States Navy. Capt. Abele retired, at his own request.

Because of "accumulated leave" due him he was able to take command of the destroyers Trathing ship Nantucket, which sailed from the Navy Yard May 21 on an extended cruise.

10,000 at Fiskdale for Novena Service

Fiskdale, Aug 1—The closing exercises of the 56th annual novena at the shrine of St. Ann de Beaupre here yesterday were attended by more than 10,000 persons from all parts of New England. Several persons reported receiving aid as a result of their prayers.

The services were conducted by the Rev Alfred Jasmus, pastor of St Ann's Church, and the Rev. Alfred Arnaud of Worcester.

NEWS AND GOSSIP OF BOSTON SOCIETY

Fall Wedding for Priscilla Simonds

Mr and Mrs Gifford K Simonds who are at their summer estate Juniper Ledge, Marblehead Neck, have just made the announcement for their daughter's wedding which is to take place on October 8 at [illegible]. The [illegible] expected to be held in St Michael's Church, although this and the details have not definitely been settled.

Miss Priscilla Simonds and Mr. Malcolm Dwinnell announced their engagement last January. She has recently arrived back from Europe where she went early in the spring, and is now spending most of her weekends with her fiance at his mother's summer estate in Duxbury.

Children Plan Play in South Boston

A rewolting theater performance of "The Queen Lost Fragility," including a prologue of songs and dances, and followed by community singing, will be presented by a group of South Boston children at 4:30 p. m tomorrow, on the Christopher League playground, M st, South Boston.

Closing of Novena Draws Hundreds

Hundreds jammed the Church of the Immaculate Conception last night and yesterday morning to participate in the services which marked the feast of St Ignatius, founder of the Jesuit Order, and the close of the novena which was held in that church.

Summer Activities of Society's Fashionables on South Shore

By Dorothy Whipple Fry

DEAN LEBARON BRIGGS of Harvard, one of the University's most colorful and delightful characters, is spending the summer months at his secluded home at Halfway Pond, satisfied by peace and quiet in the beauties of nature. Lyman Briggs, the advocate of higher education and of good sportsmanship, bundles. One feels that he must sally forth from his sylvan glade once in a while, because he is an ardent sports fan, especially a lover of baseball games and the Cape leagues are going strong this year, and so are the Braves.

Harvard rarely plays a game that the Dean with his genial smile and spirit of friendliness, is not there to enjoy the contest. He attends most of the football games, and more than a score of youths have been cheered and encouraged in their athletic aspirations by a kindly and thoughtful letter from Harvard's beloved dean. Perhaps we should say Harvard and Radcliffe, the ladies might be offended if we gave all the claim of this well-loved and highly respected gentleman of parts to the Harvard boys. There is such a rivalry, you know, between Harvard and Radcliffe!

MR AND MRS LEIGH LIGGETT and their two delightful little golden-haired daughters are spending the summer at Lees Pond, Manomet, at the home of Mr. Louis K. Liggett, whose beautiful summer estate is situated on the border of Long Pond. Here Mr. Liggett in past years has kept his stable of finely bred horses that his daughter, then Miss Lorraine Liggett, showed with such eminent success at all the prominent shows about Greater Boston.

Miss Liggett is now Mrs. Arthur Shrivenor, and she and her husband and two children reside at Darien, Conn., where they have a very beautifully located and equipped summer place. The Shrivenor family spend their winters in New York.

Miss Trafford Picks Bridal Attendants

The attendants for the wedding of Miss Annette Trafford of Milton to the Rev. Henry Harrison Hadley, Jr., have been selected. The ceremony as previously announced is to take place on August 17, in St Michael's Church in Milton, at 4 o'clock.

Miss Trafford has chosen her sister Miss Ada Brooks Trafford as her maid of honor, and four bridesmaids, Mrs. Rector Fox Jr. who was formerly Miss Edith Darlach, a cousin of the bride, from Greenwich, Ct., Miss Barbara Dodd of Milton, Miss Amy Hadley of Syracuse, N. Y., a sister of the bridegroom, and Miss Betsey Ross of Scarsdale, N. Y.

Flower Girls

Two little nieces of the bride, Annette Carter and Lorna Owen, will serve as flower girls.

Mr. William L. Broad, of Syracuse, N. Y., will officiate as best man, and the ushers will include Mr. Anson Phelps Stokes of Washington, D. C., Mr. John Mulford of Princeton, N. J., Mr. W. Paul Thompson of Cleveland, O., Mr. Robert M Wood of Lloyds Neck, L. I., and Mr. Reginald W. Trafford Jr., of Hartford, the bride's brother.

Miss Annette Trafford was presented to society at a dance given by her parents at the Milton Club in 1927. She was graduated at the Milton Academy, and also studied in Paris, at Miss Schoff's School, and then went to Munich, where she devoted one year to the study of the 'cello, continuing on her return with special courses at Radcliffe. She is a member of the Junior League and the Vincent Club, and is the granddaughter of Spencer Borden of "Interlachen," Fall River.

Garden Reception

Mr Hadley, Jr., is the son of the Rev. and Mrs Henry H. Hadley, rector of St. Pauls Church, Syracuse, N. Y. He was graduated at Princeton with the class of 1929, and received his degree in June of this year from the Episcopal Theological School, in Cambridge.

A reception will be given in the garden, at Rock-a-Dunda, the Milton home of the bride's parents.

Rices Sail for European Trip

The White Star Motor Liner Britannic sailed yesterday, forenoon with a number of well known passengers on board who are taking a vacation in England. They included Mr. and Mrs. John C. Rice of Dedham, and their daughter Miss Eleanor Rice, who have arranged to take a motor trip through England, and then cross over to the Brittany coast for the last two or three weeks before returning to their home in September.

Their son, Mr. John C Rice, Jr., has already departed on a visit to a ranch over in California where he is spending the summer months. He will attend the Olympiad, while there.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brandegee with their daughter, Miss Martina Brandegee, also sailed yesterday, to spend two months in Scotland. Miss Pauline Shaw, the daughter of Mr. Louis Agassiz Shaw, and a granddaughter of Mrs. Charles Sumner Bird, is another passenger.

Dr. and Mrs. Louis A. Goddu of Brookline are off to visit England and Scotland, they expect to take a trip on one of the English cruising ships visiting places in Portugal, including Lisbon, also along the Spanish coast. They have their daughter, Miss Margaret Goddu with them.

Benefits Will Aid Church

The First Parish Church of Duxbury celebrates its 300th anniversary on August 14, next Sunday week, and for the purpose of raising funds for this ancient church, Mrs. H. Parker Whittingham is to entertain at contract whist on the Standish shore.

Also Mrs. Edward Caldwell Moore of Cambridge and Duxbury is sponsoring a concert on Sunday evening, August 7, which is to be held in the church edifice, for the benefit of the fund for the preservation of the picturesque old meeting house. The program for this concert will be furnished by Sawlawsky, a well known concert soloist.

COMIC STRIP MARRIAGE :-: BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Girls Ask if Real Life Is as Bad

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

IT'S A DULL DAY when "Sister" Aimee Semple McPherson Hutton—have I got it all in?—or some of her family fails to make the first page. The latest is "Ma" Kennedy Hudson, mother of the titian-haired evangelist.

"Ma," the bride of less than a year, announced that she was "cutting loose. Our married life has been just a comic strip—and is getting funnier and funnier."

It seems that Mrs. Hudson had been called upon to write a good many checks for her husband's debts, but she could never quite keep up with the schedule. The more checks the more debts, so "Ma" quit; but says she has no hard feelings.

This is not running true to form. Mrs. Hudson should have shouted "Zowie!" and thrown things, as the comic strip wives do, and with rather better aim than their counterparts in real life. Cartoonists always flatter women in the matter of pitching ability.

Girls write me almost every day asking whether marriage is as bad as the comic strips show it. To which I always answer, Are the funny things which happen to you as funny as the things you read in the comic papers? Are girls in real life as spectacularly beautiful as the girls on the backs of magazines? Do the flowers you raise in your garden or window box equal the gorgeous colored blooms in the seedsman's catalogue?

This is an age of exaggeration. We have to be squeezed to laugh and the slapstick conception of marriage is intended to amuse and entertain you.

Cheer up, all you prospective brides and girls who worry! When "Ma" Hudson got tired of writing checks, she walked out.

'A WORRIED WOMAN' :-: :-: Drawn By Nell Brinkley

THIS IS NOT GOVERNMENT—this woman with the stars in her liberty cap, the flowing hair, the Greek like robe. This worried woman with the glitter in her eyes suspiciously like tears, the gripped fingers, the knitted brows, the rumpled looks, and that cap awry. This woman with her desk piled high with sheets of paper upon which are billions of figures and unanswered questions.

This woman is America, as we think of her, clothed in the glory of the flag we care for—beautiful. The spirit of America visualized. The thoughts of millions of true Americans who love their country, shapen and become visible.

And it is this Spirit that is worried. Whether the GOVERNMENT that we know to be Congress, Senate, President, is worried or not we have no way of knowing. But America is worried about herself. She has had to worry very little for many years. Prosperous, rich with a great store of money, called in the mind of the rest of the world an "Earthly Paradise" for plenty, a healthy, wholesome, contented, strong woman. Then along came prohibition, its aftermath, and a great backwash from the World War.

If a god of prophecy had whispered in America's ear seven, eight, nine, ten years agone, that there might come a day when in company with the rest of the world America could not take care of her people, the whisper would have been scorned—perhaps the rest of the world—but not America—ever.

But the day has been with us for some long months.

And America, the THOUGHT OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE WHO LOVE THEIR COUNTRY, is troubled. Troubled for the faith of the people in the [illegible] might and cunning. And in that [illegible] which is her servant, [illegible] and a great find "a man of the [illegible]

And coming [illegible] figures—the man who was our gloryfied soldier of the World War, and is now a supplicant in Washington and the child of the unemployed.

NELL BRINKLEY

Daily Pattern of Boston American

By MARIAN MARTIN

Very Practical Slip

PATTERN 9437

THE SLENDER HIP mode requires perfect fit in undergarments, especially slips worn with sheer cottons, silks and woolens.

Pattern 9437 may be ordered only in sizes 14 to 20 and 32 to 50. Size 16 requires 2¾ yards 39-inch fabric.

To get a pattern of this model, send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c.) in coins or stamps (coins preferred). Please write very plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE of each pattern ordered.

MARIAN MARTIN'S NEW FALL AND WINTER PATTERN CATALOG IS NOW READY! Offering 82 pages of stunning modes which embody the best of the forthcoming season's style details, this NEW Marian Martin catalog enables you to choose a complete, chic wardrobe of frocks that can be made easily, quickly and economically. There are exquisite styles for every Fall and Winter occasion, and for all types of figures, adorable kiddies' styles, too, as well as beautiful patterns for lingerie, and decorative items that make useful gifts. SEND FOR THIS NEW CATALOG. PRICE OF CATALOG, FIFTEEN CENTS. CATALOG AND PATTERN TOGETHER, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Address all orders to Boston Evening American, Pattern Department, 232 West 18th st., New York City.

Daily True Story

To the Rescue

"PLEASE GO AWAY—PLEASE!"

Pat looked up at the tall curly-headed figure in plus fours that stood on the lake's high bank, looking down.

Pat, from her neck up, was blushing furiously. From her neck down, under the surface of the water, the rippling surface gave Pat's eye-arresting figure a sort of hazy, stippled outline, but still left one fact certain and definite.

Pat was swimming in her birthday clothes.

"Please go away," she repeated despairingly.

"You're in my lake," the boy on the bank countered, a grin spreading over his face, "and all around the shore there are signs and signs that say no trespassing, private grounds, and things like that. What are you doing in my lake anyway?"

FIXING A TIRE

"I didn't think there was anyone within miles," she said, "and I'd been fixing a tire, and I was plain dog dirty. And I couldn't go where I was going looking like I did."

"Where were you going?" [illegible] the south [illegible] bank.

"That's none of your business," she snapped.

"You're in my lake," he told her deviltanging in his eyes. "You tell me to go away. I ask you questions and you give me untold answers. It looks as though I'd have to stay quite a while. I'm studying to be a lawyer and I date on getting answers to my questions."

He [illegible] a moment and [illegible] remarks.

"Where were you going?"

"I won't be bulldozed this way," she flared.

"No?"

"No."

"Then what?"

"I'll come out and get into my clothes and go my way. If you're such a beast as to sit there and look, I'm sorry. But I'm coming out."

"I'm watching you," he told her. "I'll count three, and then you start."

[illegible] minute by the clock. Then her eyes fell.

"I knew you wouldn't," he said. "I never have any luck." Then he seemed suddenly to soften, in a subtle way. "And you didn't look to me like the kind of girl who would," he added.

"Won't you please go away?" pleaded Pat.

CAR ACROSS ROAD

"Sure," he told her, and he did [illegible]

[illegible]

way she was terribly disappointed that the boy had gone away. He HAD a marvellous smile.

She drove toward the juncture of the wood road and the main highway, a mile away. An old car was squarely across the road. There was no doubt that some one intended she should stop. SO THAT was the way he planned to talk to her, she thought. A satisfied sort of smile came across her face, and Pat's face in smiles, was something to long upon.

"Get out of that car, lady—and get out fast."

The smile faded. Pat knew the voice of command was not the voice she had expected. And when she turned she saw two men, and either of them would have scared an ordinary girl.

"Well?" she asked them.

"Let's have it," one of the men demanded.

"What?" asked Pat.

"The money, the dough and quick about it. You're heading for the Halsey place. People who go to the Halsey's have dough, and jewelry. Kick in."

"I haven't . . ." Pat began.

Then the [illegible] seized her by the wrist and things began to happen. A smacking sound behind the car and the hand on her wrist sagged. A flash of gray golf breeches and the second man, shorter, faced a barrage of [illegible] and lefts and then sudden [illegible] darkness [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] at his [illegible] [illegible]

"I guess I shouldn't have gone so far away," he said. "And you look better out of the water than in," he added.

MADE NO MOVE

He made no move toward her, but peered up the less damaged one of the pair of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

'BLONDIE OF THE FOLLIES'

—By— Frances Marion

Continued From Page 1, 2d Section

declared as she helped him up the remaining steps.

"Walking?—Yes," admitted Pa, wiping his moist brow. He was breatnig hard and readily accepted her invitation to sit down on he top step.

on the top step.

shouldn't."

"Doctor, huh?"

"Well, he said you shouldn't. Where'd you walk from."

"The corner."

"Which corner?"

"Quite a lot of corner, Blondie —today," he said wearily.

"What do you mean—a lot of corners?" Blondie asked, worriedly. "They didn't let you out of the office, did they?"

Like a naughty little boy, Pa nodded.

"Out—yes."

"When—today?" Blondie was all concern now.

LOOKING AROUND

"Day before yesterday. I've been doing peanuts since. I told Ma not to tell you."

"Why, Pa, I thought we were pals!"

Blondie affectionately put her arm around the old man. She took his handkerchief, wiped his brow, patted him gently on the cheek, then stroked his head lovingly. She took absolute possession of him. It might have been a mother talking to her child.

"Poor Pa . . . Poor old Pa . . . and I love you so much . . ."

So Pa had been having his troubles, too, and trying to keep them from her—to keep her from worrying. As Blondie sat beside her father on the tenement steps, she realized what a great burden he had carried all his life. And now he was out of a job, and no money. Poor old Pa! She hugged him again affectionately.

"Well, I thought I'd have been able to get something," the old man said. "But things are very bad all 'round—they're bad. There are several matters—such as the rent, an' —uh—"

Blondie glanced off toward the flat entrance, her mind working rapidly.

"I think Ma paid the rent," said the girl knowingly.

"How?"

"Never mind."

HER DRESS MONEY

"She didn't take yours—you know —your dress money?" Pa looked at Blondie in distress.

"Oh, I don't need another dress," and Blondie glanced down at the rip in the front of her dress.

"Poor baby! I've got several good leads out though," said Pa, trying his best to be cheerful.

"Yes, and you've got several things wrong with you, too, that the doctor told you about," and Blondie again assumed her maternal attitude.

"Doctor, I'm all right."

Blondie looked at him quizzically. "I wonder," she thought. Then, seeing that he might catch the expression of fear in her eyes, she gave him a resounding kiss and said quickly:

"Do you know, we got $3 bonus this week, on the Booster Sale at the store—three hundred more. All the girls are talking about it. Gee, they're screams!" Blondie was making a effort to feel convivial and keep their minds off the doctor's verdict. "There's a party of them going to Coney Island on Sunday," she concluded.

"Coney, Well, you're going, too."

"Who, me? With that bunch of screaming hens—me? Blondie's face plainly belied her derision. Realizing that her father knew she really wanted to go, she quickly changed the subject.

"You know, Dad," she said, reaching for Pa's hand to help evade an issue, "the rich aren't the happy people; they're sockin' 'em over, you know, the taxes are something fierce. We don't have to worry about those anyway," she laughed.

LOTTIE ENTERED

Unnoticed, Lottie had come from the floor above. Without a word she crowded between father and daughter sitting on the stoop with a battered suitcase to make the opening wedge. Pa got up quickly with a pleasant greeting.

"Good evening, Lottie."

"Good evening, Mr. McClune," Lottie enunciated the Mister very haughtily. Ignoring Blondie, she passed on down the stairway.

Blondie watched Lottie descend to the entrance of the tenement. There Lottie paused in the deep shadow of the doorway, and fumbled with her blouse.

"I'm kinda scared about Lottie," whispered Blondie to her father.

"Why?" whispered back Pa.

"She's kinda beginning to look around among the ginks—you know, Pa," came softly from Blondie.

A little whistle came up from the entrance. Quickly Blondie stood up beside her father, gave him a swift kiss, and gently pushed him toward the McClune door. Pa smiled knowingly and Blondie ran downstairs.

BLONDIE'S EYES NARROWED

As she approached the waiting girl, Blondie's eyes narrowed. What was this? she thought, but she said nothing.

"I'm going away." Lottie could not meet Blondie's gaze.

"I thought you were up to something—where?" Blondie's voice was hard.

"I told you." Lottie was still staring at the drab wall of the entrance. "A career. I thought I'd like to say—goodbye. I guess you don't understand me and I don't understand you, anymore."

Blondie could hardly believe her ears, and she was frightened. Lottie going away? Where? What would happen to her?

"You're just a fool, Lottie."

"Goodbye, kid——" There was a catch in Lottie's voice as she moved away.

Blondie was frantic. She didn't know what to do. Lottie—her pal and companion—

"Lottie! Come here, Mug—Don't go! I got a bunch about it, Lottie —you shouldn't——"

"I've been planning to get out of this dump for months, I have." Lottie interrupted as though she had expected just this.

"Well, it's wrong. I know it's wrong." Realizing that logical argument was futile, Blondie resorted to the feminine plea, all that was left.

"How?" Lottie questioned excitedly, still none too sure that the course she was taking was the right one.

"Something inside me tells me it's wrong.

Lottie seemed relieved. "I'll write you from time to time," she said, reverting suddenly to her naughty attitude.

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Advertisement

This Woman Lost 45 Pounds of Fat

"Dear Sirs: For 3 months I've been using your salts and am very much pleased with results. I've lost 45 lbs., 6 inches in hips and bust measure. I've taken 3 bottles—one lasting 3 weeks. I had often tried to reduce by dieting but never could keep it up, but by cutting down, and taking Kruschen, I've had splendid results. I highly recommend it to my friends."—Mrs. Carl Wilson, Manton, Mich.

To lose fat SAFELY and HARMLESSLY, take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water, in the morning before breakfast—don't miss a morning. To obtain results go light on fatty meats, potatoes, cream and pastries—a bottle that lasts 4 weeks costs but a trifle—but don't take chances—be sure it's Kruschen—your health comes first—get it at any drugstore in America. If not joyfully satisfied after the first bottle—money back.

FOR DAY AND EVENING

Printed Coat Is Much in Favor

SKETCHED IN PARIS

Worth's little printed bolero, which ties at the waist like a blouse, was chosen for today's sketch because it shows how effectively a little coat like this transforms a simple printed frock into a costume fairly formal and thoroughly appropriate for the street. Like most of Worth's new boleros, it is cut at a sharp inward slant toward the waist, so that the fullness flares smoothly. The sleeves are neither full nor tight, but compromise at medium width.

FAITHFUL CHEAT

—By— Ruby M. Ayers

(Continued from Saturday)

SONDRA had never liked this man, but it was impossible not to feel sorry for him; after all he had loved Flora—love was so cruel, as Flora had said last night—"It's not happiness, it's just suffering all the time" . . .

Lomax went on—utterly unanswered.

"I'd have given her the moon if she'd asked for it—and she said she hated me . . . oh, my God, what's to become of me?"

Sondra bit her lip to hide its sudden trembling.

"She'll come back—" she said hoarsely. "Don't be so upset—I'm sure she'll come back—" but she knew that Flora would never come back, and Lomax's broken words found a terrified echo in her own heart—"What's to become of me?"

It has been truly said that the big events of life generally happen with unexpected suddenness, and certainly during the next two days many things happened to Sondra that she was left bewildered and uncertain which way to turn.

LOMAX RECOVERED

Lomax recovered his poise with surprising rapidity, and on the morning following his wife's departure he sent for Sondra.

She had never known him very well; he had always rather ignored her and now with only a curt good morning he began to tell her as briefly as possible of his plans for the future.

"I am shutting up the house, and I sail at the end of the week for England. I presume you have friends you can go to; you can't stay here anyway. I don't know how you are placed about money—" (he did know, perfectly well) "but if you are anything like your sister, I suppose you are hard-up." He pushed a check across the table. "This is for $2500. Please sign the acknowledgment."

Sondra stared at him, her face flushing.

She knew that this was his way of repudiating all further responsibility for her; she had always guessed that he would do something of the kind if ever Flora left him, but this curt dismissal seemed like an insult.

The poor relation—paid off, no longer required—goodby and good riddance.

TOLD TO LEAVE

"Your sister is to blame for this," Lomax told Sondra. "She's chosen to leave me, and make me a laughing-stock. Well, now I wash my hands of the pair of you."

Sondra found her voice with an effort.

"Where am I to go? Who do you think will want me when—when—"

"When you're no longer living with a rich brother-in-law!" he finished for her. "Well, that's your business. You've been lucky so live here as long as I wanted you—it was Flora who insisted that you stay. Please sign the acknowledgment."

Something told Sondra it would be creeping round Sondra's heart.

She wanted to laugh and push the check away; she wanted to tell this man that she could do without him and his charity, but she knew the folly of such an action.

She had no money—nowhere to go. Lomax was probably right when he suggested that few people would want her when the truth was known.

Of course, there was the storybook solution of going out and finding a job—but what sort of a job? What could she do?

She felt as if she had come to the world's end, as she stood there staring blankly at her brother-in-laws grim face.

No wonder Flora had hated him.

Lomax said again, "I'm in a hurry—there's a lot to see to. Kindly sign this."

SONDRA SIGNED

Sondra signed it; she felt as if she stood by looking coldly on at her other self slowly writing her name at the foot of the formal receipt which Lomax had drawn up.

Twenty-five hundred dollars! She suddenly remembered that she owed John Anderson more than that amount.

Once or twice lately her conscience . . . stirred uneasily at the memory, but she had always soothed it with the vague belief that some day she would be able to repay him.

Some day! . . . some day in another existence then—certainly not in this.

"You can stay till Friday if you like," he said bluntly, as if she was a servant in his employ whom he had dismissed. "That will give you time to look round; it's only Tuesday now."

Sondra turned dumbly away, and he said irascibly:

"Don't you want the check?"

She took it up with apathetic fingers and walked out of the room. Up in her own room she stood staring out of the window.

"You can stay till Friday—that will give you time to look round."

There was Beatrice, of course, and that month's holiday she had been invited to share, but would even that hold good when Beatrice knew of her helpless position?

There was John Anderson, but she felt that now she would rather die than appeal to him; besides, what could he do for her? He could not marry her—even supposing he still wished to and they were both free—then suddenly she remembered Mark.

LAST REFUGE

How strange that he should be the last refuge to occur to her.

Yes, she could send him a cable and say that she was joining him at once, but the thought brought her no joy; she could only remember what Anderson had said:

"Can no economy for a woman like you; you would hate it. Flies and heat and discomforts . . ."

Sondra wrung her hands.

"What can I do? What can I do?"

She unlocked a drawer in her writing table and took out Mark's portrait—his eyes smiled back at her questioningly.

She tried to remember the happy hours they had spent together. But it seemed so long ago—almost like a play she had once sat through and enjoyed, and had begun to forget.

He was so many miles away . . . and yet he was her husband, and her place was with him.

She stood for a long time staring at his pictured face and slowly it seemed to grow into the face of a stranger.

If she went out to him . . . the thought snapped and she let the photograph fall back into the drawer as she whispered the truth to herself at last, "I don't want to go . . ."

And yet it was only a few weeks since she had stood on the platform at the pier and felt as if her life were at an end.

IN DESPAIR

"Am I mad?" she asked herself in despair. "Why don't I love him any more? Why don't I want to go to him?"

The telephone rang sharply and she crossed the room to take down the receiver.

It was Beatrice, girlish and frilly as ever in voice and manner.

"Darling, is it true that Flora's left poor Ben? I've heard such wild rumors. And whom has she gone with? . . . Of course I've denied everything everybody has said, but do tell me—"

Sondra spoke with an effort.

"There's nothing to tell. She's only gone to the South of France for a holiday, and Ben is going away on business. We are shutting the house up for a time, that's all—" she managed a laugh. "What nonsense people do talk, don't they?"

"Darling, I'm so thankful—" Beatrice was not in the least deceived, but she pretended to be. "It would have been so frightful for you, wouldn't it, if it had been true? Whatever would you have done? And where are you going as it is?"

WITH FRIENDS

"I shall stay with friends, and then later on I shall be going with you, to Massachusetts.

"Darling, it's too sad—but you know we're not going after all! Mumsie's cut up rough about going north—she never was keen, and so the whole thing is off. I'm so frightfully sorry."

"You needn't mind on my account," Sondra said lightly. "I shall be able to accept another invitation now, one I meant to refuse. But I'm sorry for your sake—aren't you disappointed?"

"Well, not really," Beatrice always underlined her words when she was particularly insincere.

(Copyright, 1932, by Ruby M. Ayres)

Sad news of Mark comes to Sondra in the next instalment.

Copyright, 1932, International Film Service Co., Inc.

What happens when Lottie goes away? Read tomorrow's enthralling instalment.

RADIO ODDS AND ENDS

Wisconsin Paid Air Homage Tonight

By N. F. T.

Busy broadcasters are out to grab attention during August, they claim. Mid-summer heat, vacation care freedom and economies regardless, radio rahjahs believe listeners will tune in on what is in store this month.

TIME DOESN'T TALLY

As an Olympic Games attraction, the NBC planners have lined up Grantland Rice. Owing to time variation between East and West Coast cities, his reports will not be heard in these parts. Rice goes on the air nightly in Los Angeles at 8 p. m. That means midnight along the Atlantic seaboard.

• • •

Yet adequate coverage of results and sidelight comment will be broadcast by local "mike" men. Even so, not much enthusiasm has been noted with regard to these athletic contests this year, a fact many will also lay to depressionism.

• • •

Honors on the "Parade of States" feature program tonight (WEEI) at 9 o'clock, are bestowed upon Wisconsin and all it stands for as a commonwealth.

• • •

PEPPY PARTY

Congratulations are in order, with WNAC heads on the receiving end. How many heard that mighty fine 10th anniversary party that staged last night between 7:30 and 8 o'clock? It marked an occasion of pride in Yankee Network management, naturally. Likewise the program did them credit from every angle. The broadcast was a real highlight, as always.

• • •

Tomorrow night's open air concert (WEEI) by the Jenney Band, playing in Quincy, will be heard over 18 affiliated NBC stations, beginning at 8:30 p. m. Stirring marches make up the half hour schedule under Walter Smith direction.

Those California Olympic games, or at least a daily review of them, can be tuned in from now until August 13 over WAAB from 11:15 to 11:30 p. m.

• • •

Seth Parker is conducting a hymn hunt it seems. As a down Maine philosopher he thinks we need to revive our interest in that type of melody. In fact, he's asking outstanding Americans for their favorites. Franklin D. Roosevelt responded to an inquiry by Seth and named "Eternal Father Strong to Save."

• • •

LOCAL LATHER

Two Hub schools for broadcasting are claiming to be "Farm in New England" at the same time . . . They might well be much more concerned with a New York film the last . . . Tonight finds Charley (WNAC) Phelan being interviewed on the "Yankee Network Personalities' period (WAAB) at 8:45, of course he won't admit it, but he's helped a lot to make the New England regional chain what it is today. . . . Among things your Uncle N. F. T. observed during two weeks away from this deluged desk, was that the biggest "network" in America is in New Jersey. Down there screens are far from sufficient to keep mosquitoes off the air. . . . Good to learn upon returning to how Walter (WBZ) Myers has defeated Charles (WEEI) Burton at golf, to seemingly settle old station rivalry. . . . Also that a substitution of balls and rumors of a freckled faced caddy "selling out" Myers might win, isn't a very admirable aftermath however. Burton appears somewhat justified in his squawk about the clubs being only one part of what was in the bag. . . . Lovers of compositions by Sigmund Romberg will hear choice selections from his operetta

Evening American on the Air
THE GLOBE TROTTER

of the Boston American and Hearst Metrotone News

A complete radio daily newspaper—75 minutes of news, markets, fashions, features, sports and special entertainment.

213 M.—STATION WAAB—1410 Kil.

7:45- 8:00 A. M.—CITY EDITION OF THE AIR.
11:09-11:15 A. M.—FEATURE PERIOD.
Mon., Wed., and Fri.—Martha Lee's Homemaking Class.
Tuesday—Uncle Ted, Farm and Garden Talk.
Thursday—Ann Arden on Fashions.
Saturday—Feature Forecaster; News Flashes.
12:00-12:15 P. M.—PEACH EDITION OF THE AIR.
2:45- 3:00 P. M.—SEVEN STAR EDITION OF THE AIR.
Stock Market Quotations; News Flashes.
7:00- 7:15 P. M.—SEVEN O'CLOCK EDITION OF THE AIR.
News Flashes; Features.

Ten High Spots

6:45—WAAB—Funnyboners.
7:45—WAAB—Tito Guizar.
8:00—WEEI—Sketches.
8:30—WBZ—Death Valley Days.
9:15—WNAC—Lombardo Chasers.
9:00—WEEI—Gypsies.
9:30—WEEI—Parade of the States.
10:00—WEEI—Radio Forum.
10:30—WBZ—"Tish."
11:15—WAAB—Olympics Summary.

Boston Stations

Kilocycles		Meters
1410	WAAB	213
1230	WNAC	244
990	WBZ	303
590	WEEI	508
1500	WLOE	200
830	WHDH	361
920	WBSO	326

For Those Who Dance

7:15—WNAC—Isham Jones music.
9:00—WNAC—Serenaders.
9:15—WAAB—Hamp's Orchestra.
9:30—WBZ—Olsen's Orchestra.
10:30—WAAB—Lombardo music.
11:15—WEEI—Whiteman's music.
11:30—WNAC—Moore's Orchestra.
11:45—WEEI—Baron Lee Band.
12:00—WNAC—Eddy Duchin music.
12:30—WNAC—Sisale Orchestra.

WBZ—Grace Buckle, poems.
WEEI—Revolving Stage.

2:45 P. M.

WAAB — American Globe Trotter and 4th quotations.
WNAC—Salon Orchestra.
WBZ—Gospel Singer.
WBSO—Troubadours.

3:00 P. M.

WAAB—Organ.
WBZ—Concert.

3:15 P. M.

WAAB — Baseball, Braves vs. St. Louis.
WHDH—Organ.
WBSO—Stock quotations.

3:30 P. M.

WNAC—Capitol Theatre.
WBZ—Cooking School.
WEEI—Reading Circle.
WHDH—Musicale.
WBSO—Good Cheer Service.

3:45 P. M.

WNAC—Four Eton Boys.

4:00 P. M.

WNAC—Westphal's Orchestra.
WBZ—Tea Time Tunes.
WEEI—News; quotations.
WHDH—Dental Clinic.
WBSO—Song program.

4:15 P. M.

WBZ—Tommy Watkins' music.
WEEI—David Zangwill, songs.

4:30 P. M.

WNAC—Artists' recital.
WEEI—Organ.
WHDH—Broadcast to Fishermen.
WLOE—Dance records.

4:45 P. M.

WBZ—Rhythm Varieties.
WHDH—Aristocrats of Mirth.

5:00 P. M.

WAAB—Westphal's Orchestra.
WNAC—Dance Parade.
WBZ—Agricultural markets.
WEEI—George Snelling, songs.
WHDH—Campus Boys.
WLOE—Dental Clinic.

5:15 P. M.

WBZ—Toe Ticklers.
WEEI—Paul Whiteman Orchestra.

5:30 P. M.

WAAB—Organ.
WNAC—Skippy.
WBZ—Singing Lady.
WEEI—Uncle Wip's Serenaders.
WHDH—Variety program.

5:45 P. M.

WAAB—Tommy Christian's music.
WNAC—Bart and Mike.
WBZ—Little Orphan Annie.
WEEI—Perce Leonard, songs.

6:00 P. M.

WAAB—Reis and Dunn.
WNAC—News; scores; variety.
WBZ—Sport talk; organ.
WEEI—Evening Tattler.
WLOE—Mother Goose.

6:15 P. M.

WAAB—Vaughn De Leath.
WBZ—News.

6:30 P. M.

WAAB—Scores; Hall Orchestra.
WNAC—Big Brother.
WBZ—Ray Meyers, narrator.
WEEI—News; sports.
WHDH—David Zangwill, songs.
WLOE—Bennett's Orchestra.

6:45 P. M.

WAAB—Funnyboners.
WNAC—"Chandu."
WEEI—Lowell Thomas topics.

7:00 P. M.

WAAB—American Globe Trotter.
WNAC—Sid Gray, songs.
WBZ—Amos 'n' Andy.
WEEI—Harmony trio.
WHDH—Privateers.

7:15 P. M.

WAAB—Big Brother.
WNAC—Isham Jones Orchestra.
WBZ—Jesters.
WEEI—Eva Gingras, songs.

7:30 P. M.

WAAB—Moore's Orchestra.
WBZ—Stebbins Boys.
WEEI—Tune Blenders.

7:45 P. M.

WNAC—Tito Guizar, tenor.
WBZ—Jones and Hare.
WEEI—The Goldbergs.
WHDH—Song pictures.

8:00 P. M.

WAAB—Gossip Club.
WNAC—Prof. Henry McLemore.
WBZ—Whaleman's Luck.
WEEI—Sketches.
WHDH—Frieda Rosenthal, songs.
WLOE—Irish Minstrels.

8:15 P. M.

WAAB—Dance Marathon.
WNAC—Singin' Sam.
WBZ—De Marco Girls.

8:30 P. M.

WAAB—Four Clubmen.
WNAC—Voice of the Violin.
WBZ—Death Valley Days.
WEEI—Virginia Gardiner, William Shelley, Jack Martin, Ralph Dumke, Madeline Campbell, Joseph Bell, Edwin M. Whitney, John Tucker Battle and Arthur Allen, Grosvenor Cowboy.
WEEI—Richard Crooks.
WHDH—Old Minstrels.
WLOE—Variety Hour.

8:45 P. M.

WAAB—Personalities.
WNAC—Stoopnagle and Budd.

9:00 P. M.

WAAB—Melody Maids.
WNAC—Manhattan Serenaders.
WBZ—Minstrels.
WEEI—Award, master of ceremonies; Mac McLeod and Clifford Soubier, and men; Bill Childs, Bob James, Chuck Haynes and Ray Ferris; band, direction Roy Shields.
WEEI—Gypsies.
Veronica Wiggins, contralto; Frank Barsar, tenor, orchestra under the direction of Harry Horlick.
WHDH—Cook's Orchestra.

9:15 P. M.

WAAB—Johnny Hamp's music.
WNAC—Milt Brothers.

9:30 P. M.

WAAB—Organ.
WNAC—Evening in Paris; Piano duo.
WBZ—George Olsen music.
WEEI—Parade of the States.
Tribute to Wisconsin; concert, orchestra; Howard Claney, narrator; Theodore Webb, baritone; male octet.
WLOE—Jack Closson, songs.

10:00 P. M.

WAAB—Scores; news.
WNAC—Music That Satisfies.
WBZ—Country Doctor.
WEEI—Radio Forum.

10:15 P. M.

WAAB—Surprise Package.
WNAC—Dance Orchestra.
WBZ—Whispering Jack Smith.

10:30 P. M.

WAAB—Guy Lombardo music.
WNAC—Johnny Hamp's music.
WBZ—"Tish."
WEEI—Joe Rines' Orchestra.

10:45 P. M.

WBZ—News.

11:00 P. M.

WAAB—Charles Carlile, tenor.
WNAC—News.
WBZ—Sport talk.
WEEI—Forecasts; news.

11:15 P. M.

WAAB—Olympic Games Talk.
WNAC—Organ.
WBZ—Midnight Frolic.
WEEI—Paul Whiteman Orchestra.

11:30 P. M.

WAAB—Boston Concert.
WNAC—Moore's Orchestra.

11:45 P. M.

WEEI—Baron Lee band.

12:00 MID.

WNAC—Eddy Duchin's music.

12:30 A. M.

WNAC—Noble Sissle's Orchestra.

The Marry-Go-Round

Isn't Prohibition Wonderful!

By HELEN ROWLAND

AFTER A FEW YEARS it may be a strain on a man's mind to remember his wedding anniversary. But no matter how MANY wedding anniversaries a modern divorcee may have, she never forgets to drop a little flower of memory on each of them.

• • •

Isn't prohibition wonderful! Men used to stand around a barroom and get tight, while they sang "There's No Place Like Home." Now they come home and get tight because there's no barroom like a man's own home.

• • •

Every lonely, unattached woman is entitled to her little flirtation fling, provided she doesn't mistake it for "the return of spring" and look around for a boy to play with.

• • •

After a little summer dalliance, a man often goes back to

to hold onto a job with one hand and keep a man in line with the other.

• • •

It is an awful shock to a young girl, who has a secret conviction that she was "just made for love," to discover that she was made for stenography, bookkeeping, manicuring—or washing dishes.

• • •

Before a man goes into a love affair, those practical days, the first thing he does is to make a mental note of all the emergency exits.

• • •

Women always wonder how an attractive man failed to marry; men always wonder how he succeeded in staying single.

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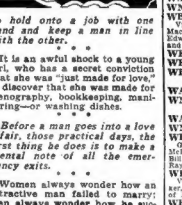


his wife just as a woman "goes back to mother—for protection, relief and moral support.

The secret hope of every fond father's heart (these days at least) is to hand his unmanageable daughter

WNAC Celebrates Tenth Birthday

9:30 P. M.
WAAB—Organ.
WNAC—Evening in Paris; Piano duo.
WBZ—George Olsen music.
WEEI—Parade of the States.
Tribute to Wisconsin; concert, orchestra; Howard Claney, narrator; Theodore Webb, baritone; male octet.
WLOE—Jack Closson, songs.

10:00 P. M.
WAAB—Scores; news.
WNAC—Music That Satisfies.
WBZ—Country Doctor.
WEEI—Radio Forum.

10:15 P. M.
WAAB—Surprise Package.
WNAC—Dance Orchestra.
WBZ—Whispering Jack Smith.

10:30 P. M.
WAAB—Guy Lombardo music.
WNAC—Johnny Hamp's music.
WBZ—"Tish."
WEEI—Joe Rines' Orchestra.

10:45 P. M.
WBZ—News.

11:00 P. M.
WAAB—Charles Carlile, tenor.
WNAC—News.
WBZ—Sport talk.
WEEI—Forecasts; news.

11:15 P. M.
WAAB—Olympic Games Talk.
WNAC—Organ.
WBZ—Midnight Frolic.
WEEI—Paul Whiteman Orchestra.

11:30 P. M.
WAAB—Boston Concert.
WNAC—Moore's Orchestra.

11:45 P. M.
WEEI—Baron Lee band.

12:00 MID.
WNAC—Eddy Duchin's music.

12:30 A. M.
WNAC—Noble Sissle's Orchestra.

Outside Stations

WEAN—Providence..	780 Kil. 384 M.
WJAR—Providence..	890 Kil. 337 M.
WORC—Worcester..	1200 Kil. 250 M.
WTAG—Worcester...	580 Kil. 517 M.
WCSH—Portland.....	940 Kil. 319 M.

6:00 P. M.
WEAN—News Globe Trotter.
WJAR—News; Sert Room music.
WORC—Reis and Dunn.
WTAG—Sert Room music.
WCSH—Studio program.

6:15 P. M.
WEAN—Vaughn de Leath.
WORC—Vaughn de Leath.

6:30 P. M.
WEAN—Rondoliers.
WJAR—Rondoliers.
WORC—Scores; sports review.
WTAG—News; scores.

6:45 P. M.
WEAN—Chandu.
WJAR—Jimmy Joy.
WORC—Announcers.
WTAG—Donald Novis, songs.
WCSH—Hula Boys.

7:00 P. M.
WEAN—Sid Gary.
WJAR—Lum and Abner music.
WORC—Sid Gary, songs.
WTAG—Chandu, music.

7:15 P. M.
WEAN—Isham Jones' Orchestra.
WJAR—Outstanding speaker.
WORC—Isham Jones' Orchestra.
WTAG—Chandu.
WCSH—Chandu.

7:30 P. M.
WJAR—Tune Blenders.
WTAG—Tune Blenders.
WCSH—Tune Blenders.

7:45 P. M.
WEAN—Tito Guizar.
WJAR—Rise of the Goldbergs.
WORC—Jones and Hare.
WTAG—Rise of the Goldbergs.
WCSH—Jones and Hare.

8:00 P. M.
WEAN—Prof. Henry McLemore.
WJAR—Sketches.
WORC—Organ; sketches.
WTAG—Sketches.
WCSH—Sketches.

8:15 P. M.
WEAN—Singin' Sam.
WORC—Dance Marathon.

8:30 P. M.
WEAN—Four Clubmen.
WJAR—Parade of the States.
WORC—Organ; piano duo.
WTAG—Parade of States.
WCSH—Parade of the States.

8:45 P. M.
WEAN—Music that satisfies.
WJAR—Organ.
WORC—Scores, news.
WTAG—Sketches.
WCSH—Radio Forum.

9:00 P. M.
WEAN—Surprise package.
WJAR—Surprise Package.
WORC—Organ; concert.
WTAG—Concert orchestra.
WCSH—Do You Remember?
WORC—Isham Jones music.
WTAG—Do You Remember?
WCSH—Music.

9:30 P. M.
WEAN—Charles Carlile.
WJAR—News.
WORC—Charles Carlile.
WTAG—News; Whiteman music.
WCSH—News.

10:00 P. M.
WEAN—Martin's orchestra.
WJAR—Whiteman Orchestra.
WORC—Martin's orchestra.
WTAG—Organ.
WCSH—Martin's orchestra.

10:30 P. M.
WEAN—Barton Concert Orchestra.
WORC—Barton Concert Orchestra.

7:45 P. M.
WJAR—Baron Lee Band.
WTAG—Baron Lee Band.

12:00 MID.
WEAN—Eddie Duchin music.

12:30 A. M.
WEAN—Dance music to 1 a. m.

Martha Lee
Household Economist of the
Boston American
●
BROADCASTS
Interesting recipes and information helpful to home makers every
Monday ● Wednesday Friday, at 11:00 A. M.
OVER STATION
WAAB
A Boston American Feature

COOK-COOS

By TED COOK

Variety reports that Mexican movie houses have installed blank books in which patrons are invited to write complaints.

It's a fine idea. The patrons will probably have lots of fun complaining that the books are not thick enough.

* * *

MARVEL OF THE MACHINE AGE!

(News Item)

HOUGHTON LAKE, Mich.—Struck by an automobile a doe gave birth to a fawn near here recently.

OLYMPIC EPITAPH

Oh, breathe a prayer and shed a tear
For Official Hubert Miscues,
Who did not know he was so near
Bozos tossing out the discus.

* * *

Simile—
Competent as a homely stenographer.

* * *

Q. AND A. DEPARTMENT

Dear Sympathetic Aunt Bella—What would you do if a man invited you to his apartment to see his collection of old bronzes?
—Suspicious.

Ans.—Auntie B. would probably remember an experience she had in 1900, dearie.

Aunt (Dreamer) Bella.

* * *

Milestones on the path to candor:

CLAY CENTER, Kan.—A case in District Court here was postponed when witnesses for plaintiff refused to testify unless assured of payment.

* * *

"This country," says Genevieve, the kitchen cynic, "won't really be tolerant until dry fanatics learn to sing 'Sweet Adeline.'"

* * *

And the only way you can silence guys who talk with their hands is to turn off the lights.

* * *

The gesture futile—

"But don't you think maybe you oughta write a few more before you try to sell any?"

* * *

Songs sung while drinking beer, homebrewed
Are apt to get a trifle crude.

A NEW CHAMPION

Exclusive television portrait, rushed here by 15 broad jumpers, shows Motts at the finish of his gruelling grind.

Los Angeles—As the dawn came up like thunder this morning, over the land of sunshine and flowers, it heralded the rise of a new champion in the field of sport. By a standing vote, it has been decided that Jagniak G. ("Dapper Dan") Motts, a member of the Polish Corridor team, is the new slot-machine king. Starting at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the Polish flash played and played and played until 1 a. m. before he finally remarked "Nertz! You can't win nothing on dat." This is conceded to be 1 hour and 15 minutes and 2 seconds better than the time turned in four years ago by a man named Botts.

* * *

Sign in Albuquerque, N. M., hotel—

Each and every one must clean out the bathtub for there is no maid here to watch each bath taken.

* * *

Adam Scoffaw's Diurnal

This night my dove beg me to read the lines in the palm of her ho-se, which tell the past, present and future, and I did read the gentle creature's palm for 50 cents (which is but half of the full price she would pay elsewhere), and finde by her hande that she must not eat sweets, nor beg candies, and that 'tis good luck to have an run in the stocking, and that new shoes cause the nose to bleed.

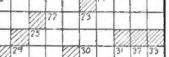
* * *

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"Dont' be a prig, Ezekiel. We all want to hear you sing "The Mountaineers."

* * *

With or without onions?



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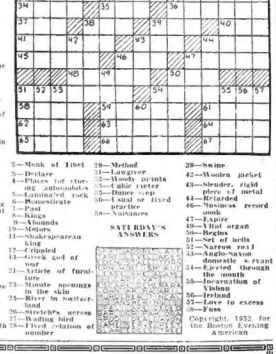
Daily Crossword Puzzle

By EUGENE SHEFFER



HORIZONTAL

1—Cinder
5—Begin
10—Girl's name
14—Flood rock from a volcano
15—City of the Netherlands
16—Abbreviation of street
17—Refuse of sugarcane
18—Part of a shirt used in place of sash
19—Sport
20—Moral tale
22—Dominoes
24—Turn to the right
25—Malicious burning
26—Fragment
28—Existed
30—Reptiles
34—Vegetables
35—Established value
36—Have recourse
38—Skill in performance
39—Composite
39—Opaque, cream matter
40—Sheltered side of a vessel
41—Disturbances
43—Morsel
44—Dutch colonist in South Africa
45—Showers room like snow
46—Fall behind
47—Thick
48—Anaesthetic
50—Lubricate
51—Satisfied
54—Shut into a stem, as a plant
56—Bring
59—Love feast of the primitive Christians
61—Edible root of the tropics
62—English queen
63—Work with taco
64—Eject
65—Look at askance
66—Sage
67—Native of Denmark

VERTICAL

1—Spot soaked with spilled liquid
2—Monk of Tibet
3—Declare
4—Places for storing automobiles
5—Laminated rock
6—Accumulate
7—Past
8—Sings
9—Abounds
10—Motors
11—Shakespearean king
12—Crippled
13—Greek god of war
21—Article of furniture
23—Minute openings in the skin
25—River in northeastern Italy
26—Sandpipers
27—Wading bird
28—Third section of number
29—Method
31—Lawyer
32—Woody plants
33—Cubic meter
35—Dance step
37—Equal or third parties
38—Substances
29—Swine
41—Woven jacket
43—Slender, rigid piece of metal
44—Retarded
46—Various record book
47—Expire
48—Vital organ
49—Begins
51—Set of bells
52—Narrow reel
53—Anglo-Saxon domicile
54—Friend
54—Ejected through the mouth
55—Incarnation of Vishnu
56—Ireland
57—Love to excess
58—Puss

SATURDAY'S ANSWERS

Copyright, 1932, for the Boston Evening American

It's Easy to Find A Pleasant Room In Any Locality!

Perhaps for one reason or another you would like to find a room in a different locality . . . yet you are too tired to hunt for one.

Ask the Free Rental Bureau for a List

Write or 'phone Marion Crosby at LIBerty 4000 for a list. No cost or obligation . . . just a free service for readers of the

BOSTON AMERICAN

Largest Evening Circulation in New England

THIMBLE THEATRE, starring POPEYE — **Now Showing—"Bringing Home the Bacon"**

BOOOO- I'LL NEVER SEE POPEYE AGAIN-ONE OF THE CREW HIT HIM IN THE HEAD WITH A BELAYING-PIN AND KNOCK-ED HIM OVER-BOARD
I'LL GO HEAVE THE DAMES OVER-THEN THE EVIL SPIRITS I WILL LEAVE THE SHIP
LET US KNOW IF YOU NEED ANY HELP
KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF OF ME!
SPLAT
OVER YOU GO, MY FAIR LADY!
THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO KEEP OFF OF SHIPS!
YOO HOO! FISH FOR LUNCH
ECAP

BRINGING UP FATHER — **So He Threw Them Out**

WELL, IF ME WIFE INSISTS, THAT YOURE TO BE ME SECRETARY, GO RIGHT DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS AN' WAIT FER ME. I'LL BE THERE LATER.
THAT WILL BE JOLLY.
WELL, HE'S THERE BY NOW AN THE GANG HAS TAKEN CARE OF HIM I'LL JUST STROLL DOWN AN SEE HOW THINGS ARE.
JIGGS FOR MAYOR
MY, OH, MY! THE BOYS MUST HAVE BEEN ARGUIN'
WHY, SOME ROWDIES WERE HERE, AND WHEN I TOLD THEM I WAS YOUR SECRETARY THEY GOT RUDE TO ME, SO I THREW THEM OUT

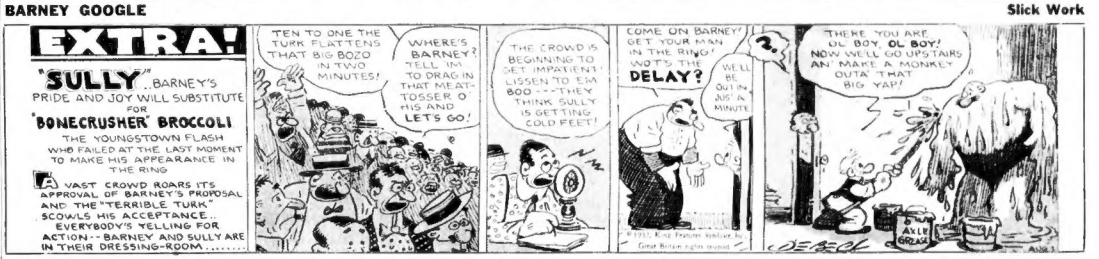
POLLY AND HER PALS — **Removing An Obstacle**

AW, COME ON MISS MAGGIE, LET'S ELOPE!
IMPOSSIBLE, MR. PECAN.
HOW SO SWEETHEART? DON'CHA LOVE ME?
INDEED I DOES DEARIE BUT WHAT WOULD WE USE FER MONEY?
Y'MIGHT AS WELL ASK ME WHAT A ELEPHANT'S BOARD IS WORTH, PAW!
THEN HER ABSENCE IS CHEAP AT ANY PRICE AIN'T IT?
BOP
CLIFF STERRETT

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY — **The Last Laugh**

LETS THINK HARD-DAILY "TWO MORE LITTLE CALVES TO NAME-AND WE ARE THROUGH FOR THE DAY"
I GOTTA DANDY NAME FOR THIS ONE-WELL CALL IT "HALF-BLACK"
SWELL! ANYONE CAN SEE THATS A PERFECT NAME-IT FITS LIKE A GLOVE
SAY IT A FUNNY ONE Y'AN I GOTTA GRAND NAME- IM SURE IF THERE WAS REMEMBER THAT NICE LITTLE A CALF CAPER THAT ONE WOULD BE THE CLOWN GIRL I TOOK YESTERDAY- WITH THE FUNNY PUPPY??
THAT PUPPY'S NAME WAS HA-HA-AN THE GIRL SAID I COULD USE IT-AN I BETCHA THIS CALF'S OWN FOLKS WOULD CALL IT HA-HA-IF THEY CALLED IT ANYTHING

BARNEY GOOGLE — **Slick Work**


EXTRA!
"SULLY" BARNEY'S PRIDE AND JOY WILL SUBSTITUTE FOR "BONECRUSHER" BROCCOLI
THE YOUNGSTOWN FLASH WHO FAILED AT THE LAST MOMENT TO MAKE HIS APPEARANCE IN THE RING
A VAST CROWD ROARS ITS APPROVAL OF BARNEY'S PROPOSAL AND THE "TERRIBLE TURK" SCOWLS HIS ACCEPTANCE.. EVERYBODY'S YELLING FOR ACTION--BARNEY AND SULLY ARE IN THEIR DRESSING-ROOM.....
TEN TO ONE THE TURK FLATTENS THAT BIG BOZO IN TWO MINUTES!
WHERE'S BARNEY? TELL HIM TO DRAG IN THAT MEAT-TOSSER O HIS AND LET'S GO!
THE CROWD IS BEGINNING TO GET IMPATIENT! LISSEN TO EM BOO---THEY THINK SULLY IS GETTING COLD FEET!
COME ON BARNEY! GET YOUR MAN IN THE RING! WOT'S THE DELAY?
WELL BE OUT IN JUS' A MINUTE
THERE YOU ARE OL BOY, OL BOY! NOW WE'LL GO UPSTAIRS AN' MAKE A MAUNKEY OUTA THAT BIG YAP!
AXLE GREASE

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK — **Playing With Fire**

THE WABAMI SAVAGE HAS ESCAPED FROM THE SMALL CAVE WHERE HE HAD BEEN HELD A CAPTIVE! THE TWO LADS, LEFT TO GUARD THE PRISONER, MAKE A FRANTIC BUT UNSUCCESSFUL SEARCH AMONG THE SURROUNDING ROCKS
HOW THAT GENT COULD GET AWAY WITHOUT US SEEIN' OR HEARIN' HIM IS TOO MUCH FOR ME TO FIGGER, TIM!
SEE-WONDT BOY GET MAD WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT IT?!
HAD BOY KNOWN OF THE UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCE HE PROBABLY WOULD NOT HAVE PURSUED HIS PLAN OF PERMITTING BEETLE TO ENTER THE VILLAGE DISGUISED AS A WABAMI WARRIOR!
I'LL STAY HIDDEN AT THIS SPOT UNTIL YOU RETURN, BEETLE! DO YOU STILL REMEMBER ALL OF YOUR INSTRUCTIONS?
YAZZAH, MASSAH BOY!
I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON YOU THROUGH THE GLASSES! GOOD LUCK!!
IF THAT ESCAPED WARRIOR DON'T GETS BACK TO TH' WABAMI VILLAGE, WELL MAKE THING PURTY HOT FOR US ALL
NO NEED TO WORRY FOR BEETLE, MASSAH!
DO YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO WARN BOY WITH SMOKE SIGNALS, SPUD?

KRAZY KAT — **What, No Apple Pies?**

THERE NOW - ONE NIBBLE AT THIS CHEESE AND WAM THAT MOUSE IS MY CAPTIVE - THEN COMES JAIL - JAIL - JAIL !!! - DAWG BITE 'IM
WELL, STRIKE ME SHWEETLESS !! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS ??
THE ETIQUETTE OF SOME PEOPLE - WOOF -
NO KNIFE AND FORK S'AWFUL !!
S'METTA - OFFICER PUP - S'METTA

CHANGES IN B. C. FACULTY ARE ANNOUNCED

Changes in the faculty of Boston College and an increase in the teaching staff have been announced by the Very Rev. James M. Kilroy, Jesuit provincial in New England.

The Rev. Henry E. Bean, dean of the sophomore class, and the Rev. James J. McDermott, dean of the freshman class, have been transferred to Holy Cross College Worcester. Rev. Bean will be replaced by the Rev. Robert E. Sheridan, former freshman professor at the college, and Father McDermott will be succeeded by the Rev. Russell M. Sullivan, who was at Boston College in 1930-31.

OTHER CHANGES

The Rev. Charles E. Lane, stationed for years at Boston College High school, will go to the college in the office of administrator, to succeed the Rev. Edward J. Whalen, who goes to testimonial. The Rev. William V. Corliss, recently in the Philippine Islands in missionary work, has been appointed assistant treasurer.

Other faculty appointments are the Rev. Evan C. Dubois, as assistant professor of philology, and the Rev. Joseph J. Clink, the Rev. Joseph D. Fitzgerald, the Rev. Leo J. Kenney, the Rev. Sidney J. Smith, the Rev. Lemuel P. Vaughan, and the scholastic John J. Krueger, to teach sophomore classes.

Newly assigned freshman class professors are the Rev. Cheryl C. Kenney, the Rev. Peter A. O'Brien, and scholastics Leopold R. Ecker, George A. King and Joseph P. Shanahan.

SCHOLASTICS SHIFTED

Changes among the Jesuit scholastics are as follows: Hugh H. Blake, appointed assistant professor of history; John J. Devenny, professor of mathematics; Raymond J. Fox, assistant professor of political economy; John W. Lynch, assistant to the prefect of discipline, and George C. O'Brien, assistant in psychology.

The Rev. Stephen A. Koen has been assigned as professor of psychology in the Boston College Graduate school, and other appointments in the school include those of the Rev. William L. Johnson, professor of English, and the Rev. Ferdinand W. Haberstroh, as professor of philosophy. The Rev. Francis V. Sullivan will return to the college as professor of history.

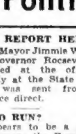
The following will leave the college to go to tertianship: The Rev. William J. Lynch, the Rev. Robert P. Flanagan, the Rev. Thomas E. Shortell, and the Rev. R. Paul Sullivan. The Rev. William J. Hathaway has been transferred to Keyser Island, South Norwalk, Conn., while the Rev. George J. Smith goes to Weston College and the Rev. Henry P. Wennerberg to St. Mary's Church, North End, Boston.

John L. Bonn, William F. Donaldson, J. E. Fitzgerald, Richard L. Rooney, Joseph F. Sheehan and J. Shea, Jesuit scholastics who have been teaching at the college, will go to Weston College to complete their theological studies.

Quincy Policeman Kicked by Autoist

Patrolman James Mullens of Quincy police was injured yesterday when a motorist he stopped on suspicion of drunken driving, kicked him in the abdomen. The motorist, Ernest McNiff, 35, of Sout Boston, was getting out of the machine at the command of the officer when he kicked the latter, police say. He was arrested.

Atty. Moore Seeks Berth in House



J. W. Moore

John W. Moore, Boston attorney and formerly assistant clerk of the Roxbury Court, has declared his candidacy for Representative from Ward 13, and has filed nomination papers.

Atty. Moore is a lifelong resident of the South Hill district. Prior to entering the legal profession he attended the Edward Everett school in Dorchester, English High school and was graduated with a degree by Northeastern University.

THE VOICE OF BROADWAY

By LOUIS SOBOL

Prattle and Tattle!

I'll hand it to you straight today without the fancy trimmings—everything you want to know and plenty that you don't. The beauty of a column like mine is that you can forget it promptly unless, of course, some of the bits of information suddenly become important enough to decorate the front pages of your newspapers — in which event we swell up and say, "See, aren't we a mart?" We printed that a week ago last Michaelmas, and look, here it is verging on Christmas Eve and the papers are printing it." Speaking of the Christmas season, which I am speaking of for no reason in particular, the bassinets of both Norma Shearer (Mrs. Irving Thalberg) and Arline Judge (Mrs. Wesley Ruggles) will be tenanted on or about the same time, in the middle of December. Sally Eilers, reconciled more or less with her husband, Hal Thompson, spent her second wedding anniversary in bed, with Hoot hovering over the bedside to study the brooch diamonds which he presented her and pinned to her nighty. The diamonds, they tell me, shone out in the sick room like a brace of Paul Jones headlights. From abroad I get word that the impetuous, shinyhaired Peggy Du Albree is the toast of Cannes and romancing three gals simultaneously, although back here, of course, we all know that his susceptible heart still flutters passionately for his ex-wife, Nilla Patterson. Speaking of Nilla, she's taken up polo seriously at Asbury Park—plays as well as a man, they tell me, and never a bad fall. If plans go through: Viola Dobbs, the Hungarian beauty who faces deportation shortly, may wed the lad who offered through this column to wed her. She'll give her address today: Charlie Hass and Mabel Swor are Purring and Cooing, and Leo Friede, the broker, seems to be courting most of his attention to Diane, the blonde dancer.

Joe Dunn, the well-known magazine cover model, is secretly merging with Peggy Moss, dtr. of the Manhattan surgeon—Peggy conned her first hubby, Big Jim Reno, into marrying Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and "Kid" McCoy may team up for a vaude act and Harry Richman is being tempted by the Lew Brown, Ray Henderson, Seymour Felix group to star in its new show. Amazing—the comeback of Richman! A 7½-lb boy joined the Howard (publishing) Sloans last night, so it probably won't interest them to learn that Alfred Lief, erudite young author of "Dissenting Opinions of Mr. Justice Holmes," male-dears for Parese next wk. in take part in the Anti-War Conference, and while on ship will complete his new book. "The Life of Senator Norris." Incidentally, Alfred's brother Max, also an author, is carrying the flaming ember for Sonny Tufts' bridge, the sun-tanned beauty of the Hollywood revue. Strangely enough, Mildred Bailey, the Whiteman songstress, has gained just as much poundage as Paul has lost. The Louis Gest, sister Littmanns will be heired or heiress in November, and a flock of gentlemen back East here will be tha-rilled to learn that Margie King is now a blonde. Earl Carroll has started negotiations to regain control of the theatre which born his name, hoping to install his new Vanities there. Gus Shy, the comedian, sat on the electric chair in Ohio last week, and although Thelma White's divorce has come through as was first announced in this column, she's not free to wed until Sept. 1. The Revelers Quartet, a popular radio group, may split up with each going it other, and City Ed. George Lyon, of the afternoon rag, will be a daddy within the month. Back off another nite club—El Garron—which will stay down for the count until the 15th of Sept. all the popular speaks which flourished six months ago, only five remain open. The town has the impression that there are only five left in the city. A police official tells me that, in spite of the raids, there are at least 24,000 $1 doing business in cellars and second stories—but not much business.

Roger Wolfe Kahn's new interest is the flaming-haired Doris Grodky, Hal LeRoy's dancing partner, which reminds me—they tell me, Hannah Williams went back on stage of the Palace Wednesday afternoon to say hello to him. From Cal, the blonde Bee Palmer is carrying on a long distance romance with a local druggist. I like unusual romances. Here's one. A George Goff and a Mildred Belknap, sharing the expense of an automobile trip from N'Yawk to California with a retired business man and his wife, discovered by the time they reached Pittsburgh that they were in love. At Denver they announced their engagement. In California they wed. Both sat in the rumble seat on the trip at the start, and the Belknap lass squawked because she was being forced to sit in a hillbilly out of the way to accommodate Goff, who lives in San Jose. Now she stays in San Jose approximately. Here's you just love that. Customs officers halted Grace Hegger Lewis, ex-wife of Sinclair, when she tried to cross the Canadian border with a copy of a book called "The Rueful Mating." One of the men sat down and read the book through—and then handed it back to her, apologetically, and let her go on. "The Central Park Casino will have Sunday night subscription dances shortly. "Anchors Aweigh," with a melody that makes me want to grit my teeth, has been picked as the official campaign song by the Democratic National Committee. Nina Gordani, the concert warbler, whose hubby is a sculptor, will be feeding a little chisele some time in September.

James Roosevelt, eldest son of the Governor, has just signed George Washington Hill, president of the American Tobacco Company, to a $2,500,000 life insurance policy—which won't prevent Park Lait from hurrying to the coast today to inspect his new granddaughter just born to his son, George Hill, by one month. Your Broadway reporter leaves today too, destination unknown, but he promises will go on with you lucky people. This fuss about Garbo amuses me. They tell me when she was a salesgirl in Sweden she was the only one who refused to rush out when some famous Englishman visited the town. I'd like to clap callosued mitts, while I think of it, for the renovated Riviera-on-the-Hudson, across the Washington Bridge, for a beautiful night club. How good the show is I can't say, having missed it on the occasions I've been there. A. C. Lefcourt, owner of the town's multimillionaire realtors, is entering the movie business with a few independent films. Incidentally, Clarence Darrow will turn movie actor, making a series of short reelers, each centering about great criminal trials he has handled. Clap callosued mitts, too, for the new Gordon-Revel song, "Stucco in the Sticks." The Fairbrics, Hedda Hopper, Arthur Kent party at the C. P. Casino Tuesday night, with those among the guests being Lilian Pickford, Buddy Rogers, Lawrence Gray, Count and Countess de Frasso, Ben Lyon, Bebe Daniels, Arthur Roche, Fifi Widener and Askel Wichfield and Bertrand Taylor, Estelle Taylor, ex-hubby of Jimmy Forbes, and Mrs. Hall, the divorcee, are in The Throes.

Deaths

ELMQUIST—In Chelsea, July 29, Hermon W., husband of Ethel (Campbell) Elmquist (nee Campbell), aged 72 years. Funeral services at the Chelsea Funeral Eastern Ave., Monday, August 1, at 2.30 p.m. Relatives and friends invited.

FLYNN—In Dorchester, July 30, Grace E. Flynn, beloved daughter of Mary and the late John J. Flynn. Relatives and friends are invited to the home, 218 Callender St., and be requested to attend the funeral at St. Matthew's Church, Stanton St., Tuesday, August 2, at 9 a.m. Please do not send flowers. Interment private.

KNIGHTS—July 29, suddenly at Framingham, N. H., Mirah Knights, wife of Melrose, Mass. Services at Mt. Auburn Cemetery, Cambridge, Tuesday, at 1.45 p.m. Please do not send flowers.

LAWLER—In Jamaica Plain, July 29, John F., beloved husband of the late Anna (Lawler). Lawler. Funeral from residence, 8 Forest Hills Circle, Tuesday, August 2, at 8.30 a.m., thence to Church of Our Lady of Lourdes Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives, friends and associates invited. Please do not send flowers.

McKENZIE—In South City Hospital, July 29, Doris McKenzie, 12 years, beloved daughter of Frank and Nellie (Shurtevant) McKenzie. Funeral services at the residence, 5 Woodford St., Roxbury, Monday, August 1, at 2 p.m. Relatives and friends invited.

NORTHUP—In Somerville, Mass., July 29, Mary E. Northup. Services from late residence, 7 Exeter St., Somerville, Wednesday, August 1, at 12 m. Burial at Swan Point Cemetery, Providence, R. I.

REID—In South Boston, July 30, Edward J., husband of the late Mary (Doyle) Reid. Funeral from his late home, 883 Third St., South Boston, Tuesday, August 2, at 8 a.m. Solemn requiem high mass at St. Eulalia's Church at 9. Relatives and friends invited.

WAMBOLT—In Charlestown, July 30, George F., beloved husband of the late Mary A. Wambolt (nee Bowler). Funeral services at the home of his son, Frank Wambolt, 284 Bunker Hill St., Tuesday, August 2, at 2 p.m. Solemn requiem mass at St. Francis De Sales Church at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend.

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Legal Advertisements

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—Suffolk, ss.—Probate Court.—To JULIA CERRETANI of Boston and to all persons interested in the petition hereinafter mentioned: A petition has been presented to said Court by Julia Cerretani, who prays that letters of administration on the estate of said deceased may be granted to the petitioner or to some other suitable person. You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Boston, in said County of Suffolk, on the twenty-first day of August, A.D. 1932, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the time and place fixed by the Court, why the same should not be granted. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Boston Evening American, a newspaper published in said Boston, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, or by delivering a copy hereof, postpaid, a copy hereof to each of said next of kin, seven days at least before said Court. Witness, WILLIAM M. FREST, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, fourteenth day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.
ARTHUR W. SULLIVAN, Register.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Suffolk, ss.—Probate Court, Boston, July 18, 1932.—Notice is hereby given that the will of Mary Ann Wood, late of Boston, in said County, widow, deceased, has been duly allowed by the Probate Court; and that said corporation has given bond, as the law directs, for the faithful discharge of the duties of a Public Warehouseman.
FREDERIC W. COOK,
Register of Probate and Insolvency.
Jy22-23-25-26-27-28-29-30 au1-2

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in Section 14 of Chapter 105 of the Laws of Massachusetts, for non-payment of rent, the undersigned, for the purpose of satisfying the Warehouseman's lien the following-named persons, for storage of household goods, pianos, books, pictures, and personal effects now stored in the Al Burkhardt Storage Warehouse Co., 629 Parker St., Roxbury, Mass., for the account of the following named persons: Mr. Remington, Mr. Howard G. Young, Mr. Carl F. Anderson, Mr. J. H. Nutty, Mr. E. V. Benlisa, Mr. Clarence Graham, Mr. John W. Waite, Mr. J. A. Holton, Mrs. R. Ginty, will be sold at public auction from the storage rooms of Walter L. Nichols, Roxbury, Boston, Mass., at 10:30 A. M., on Friday, August 5, 1932.
Jy29 30 au1

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CAMBRIDGE—3 rooms, heated, $35; 4 rooms, heated, $45; 5 rooms, all improvements, $50; others $20-$60. J. E. Compton, 686 Mass. Ave., Central Sq. Kir. 1000.
CAMBRIDGE—Near Harvard, heated 4 rooms, $40; janitor; unheated 3 rooms, private entrance, $30. Kirkland 1000.
DORCHESTER—4 rooms, reception, modern, $35; 5-6 rooms, $40-$45; 7 rooms, $50-$55. Adams St. Mr. Dick, Col. 5285.
DORCHESTER—Modern 5 rooms; modern. Suite 1, 12 Rowell St. Col. 6633.
EVERETT—Sunny 4-5 rooms, bath; immediate. 21 Staples Ave. Everett 2276.
FENWAY—1-2-3 large rooms, new, all electric; $45-$55. Kenmore 1000, ext. 1274.
JAMAICA PLAIN—4 rooms; reasonable; modern. Centre location. Jamaica 1376.
LEXINGTON—24 Sylvia St., 4 rooms, modern, heat supplied, $25. Lexington 0768.
MALDEN—Modern 5-room tenement, adults only. Linden section; garage if desired. 40 Sheridan St. Mal. 2310.
ROSLINDALE—2 rooms and kitchenette, $18; 3 rooms, light housekeeping, $22. 44 Cohasset St.
ROSLINDALE—Reduced $40, 4 rooms, modern, steam heat, garage. Par. 3055-R.
ROXBURY—4 room tenement, all improvements; ample room; parking space. Jamaica 1376 Sunday or Commonwealth 6775 after 6 p.m.
SOMERVILLE—3 rooms, electric gas, steam, heat supplied, $7 week. Prov. 2345-W.
SOMERVILLE—$30, 5 rooms, all modern, face parking. Inquire 2 Bonair St.
WATERTOWN—5 rooms and bath, $23 month. Inquire 11 Highland Ave. 4773.
WEST NEWTON—5-room upper sun room, garage, screened porch. Wa. 2925-M.
WOBURN—Modern 5 rooms, bath, sun room, modern; garage optional. Son. 0555-M.
W. SOMERVILLE—7 large sunny rooms, all conveniences; optional. Mystic 2282.

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EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN LARGEST NEW ENGLAND EVENING CIRCULATION

IF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER ROSE

He Would Be Interested, to Put it Mildly, in Treatment Accorded to Some of His Fellow Soldiers That Survived Him

THERE sleeps in Washington an unknown soldier, in a grave highly honored, frequently decorated with flowers.

"Great men" from abroad, call on the President first, then put a wreath on the tomb of the "Unknown Soldier." If they happen to come for money they usually put two wreaths, one when they arrive and another after getting it.

Nobody knows who the soldier is, whence he came, how he died, but great attention and honor are paid him. If he could rise and speak he might ask for anything and it would be given to him.

* * *

IF that "Unknown" of the big war had risen, a few days ago, to see what happened to men that were in the army with him, he would have been surprised.

Every American who reads newspapers knows what happened to American soldiers, comrades of "the Unknown," men unemployed, their families in want, when they went to Washington.

They went with no threats, or hostile intention. They could not do anything sitting in their separate homes, whence the government had taken them, to ship them across the ocean.

It was necessary to go to Washington, to deal directly with the United States government through the Congress, and through the President, commander-in-chief of the army and navy.

They had every reason to believe that they would be received kindly, they could not imagine that the government would call out its troops to drive them out like so many criminals.

* * *

IT is not unusual for citizens to address the government at Washington. Great corporations have their repesentatives there always. The lobbyists are they, living in the best hotels, entertaining senators and representatives. Everybody knows why they are there, to GET SPECIAL FAVORS for special interests, special wording in a new tariff law, special exemptions for this, special remuneration for that.

Veterans of the big war could hardly imagine that a government tolerating an army of well fed lobbyists, at the capitol, would reject with stupid brutality, a group of hungry men asking for justice.

The veterans asked for no special favors. They were out of work, their families in want. Their faces, their tattered clothing showed that twelve years after the war lack of work had reduced them to sad extremities.

They wanted, first of all, a job that they might work to live. And if they could not get such a job from the government that had promised so much, then they wanted payment of a bonus that had been promised, a little later.

That bonus represented no favor. It was partly in settlement of insurance that the men had paid for out of their small soldier wages.

* * *

It was partly a bonus to make up to them for the fact that they had been taken from their homes, exposed to hardships, in many cases to gassing and wounds, for miserably small pay, while those left behind, for whom they were sent to fight, enjoyed the opportunities, high wages and prosperity of the war and the years after the war.

* * *

THAT bonus must have been paid to the men in any case under the law, in a short time. Payment was postponed, on the assumption that the soldiers, on their return from the war, would not need the money as much as they would a little later, when they were older.

As it turned out the depression has plunged them into poverty, jobs are lacking, they cannot be found.

The soldiers in Washington asked, respectfully, without threats, patiently accepting miserable food, and mserable living quarters, *"kindly pay us now the money that you promise a little later, that we may feed our wives and our children and take care of ourselves."*

The matter could have been settled easily, and happily, with great benefit to the country, had the government chosen to have it so.

The men's bonus could have been paid. The government has a gold reserve big enough to justify printing and distributing the amount of currency that would have paid them in full.

Those dollars would have been literally "as good as gold" with gold back of them.

And most important to national prosperity, the dollars paid to the men would have been put into circulation IMMEDIATELY, and it would have been spent in every store, in every state in the union, in every city, town, village and country-side.

It would have gone from the soldiers to the storekeepers, from the storekeepers to the factory owners, from factory owners to workers, in wages. It would have been a blessing to the whole nation, a check to the depression, like scattering water at the roots of plants to check the evil effects of a drought.

* * *

IT cannot be said that the government lacked money to pay soldiers. It found hundreds of millions to reconstruct railroads and banks. It gave eighty million dollars of the people's money to one single bank, to keep that bank from trouble, and incidentally to keep its directors and stockholders from gigantic loss which would have followed.

The government has no difficulty in distributing hundreds of millions and billions of dollars through its "reconstruction finance" for those that SEEMED WORTHY OF ITS KINDNESS AND CARE.

But it had nothing for men that had gone across the ocean, to fight for the Government's safety, taken from their homes, deprived of opportunity, that found themselves unhappy suppliants, at the government's door.

* * *

THIS does not imply helping of railroads, great business, and stabilizing banks by government credit is unwise.

BUT EVERY RIGHT-MINDED AMERICAN WILL SAY that it is a blistering disgrace that the nation, so ready with its billions for those that have millions already, should say to its soldiers, "NOTHING FOR YOU, GO HOME OR I SHALL SHOOT YOU OUT OF TOWN."

* * *

IT is not pleasant, perhaps, not necessary to review in detail treatment accorded former soldiers of the United States applying to their government for help. If an unworthy beggar should present himself at your door, you might say "no," but you would not kick him down the steps, especially if he were weak, and you were strong.

But that is how the great government of the United States has treated its former soldiers. It said "No," then called out the army and drove the men out of the city, some carrying in their arms children brought with them, their wives walking beside them, some pushing baby carriages, others carrying on their backs their few possessions, bedding, cooking utensils.

The men were unarmed. Soldiers were sent against them, with guns, bayonets, ammunition, and, what is ABSOLUTELY UNBELIEVABLE, United States troops marched against former soldiers of the United States with tanks and gas, the attacking soldiers, with gas masks on their faces, ready to deal death and suffocation, with safety to themselves.

* * *

THE nations of Europe, public men and newspapers, deal ironically with this government's extraordinary display of brutality and stupidity. They remind the government at Washington that it has been violently objecting, before the League of Nations, to use of poison gas and tanks in foreign warfare, and then suddenly turns and uses those weapons, gas and tanks, against its own men, those that it sent to fight in Europe.

That brutality can be explained only on the theory that some individual or some official body became frightened. Fear produces cruelty always, and fear blunders stupidly. What was there to fear? What could men hungry, without weapons, do to frighten the authorities in Washington, backed up, as they are, by the army, navy and air forces and the poison gas containers?

* * *

FOR the time that most shameful incident in the history of the United States is closed. Unfortunately it will not be forgotten. Bitter remembrance will remain with the thousands that were in Washington and hundreds of thousands of former soldiers that sympathize with them.

It was bad enough to ignore the men asking for relief.

It was cruel enough to refuse them help while handing out hundreds of millions of dollars to those whose knowledge of the war was confined to what they read in the newspapers or saw on the stock ticker. It was pushing cruelty too far to submit men that had fought for their country to the humiliation of being driven like dogs from their nation's capital by the army to which they recently belonged.

* * *

SUCH blundering might do more to develop what we call "Bolshevism" than any depression, more to destroy confidence in government, than famine or plague.

Panics and plagues and famine can be overcome. Put injustice is a sore that remains. When those men were shipped across the ocean, their wives, mothers, sisters, saw them go. Their government and public men expressed profound gratitude.

Never was their patriotism to be forgotten, never would the government feel that it could do enough for men that were ready to give all to their country.

They came home, endured want as long as they could, then called upon the government to make good some of its promises. And you know the reply. They were driven out with tanks and tear gas, driven like a rabble, with no claim, no right to visit the Capital of their own nation.

* * *

ONE of them in the process of "clearing out a nuisance," was shot dead. The body of that man should be buried alongside the body of "the Unknown Soldier." And over the corpse of the soldier number two, these lines might be written:

HERE, BESIDE THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER, LIES ONE WHOSE NAME WE KNOW. WE KNOW WHENCE HE CAME, AND HOW HE DIED. HE WAS KILLED BECAUSE HE ASKED HIS GOVERNMENT TO HELP HIM.

O. O. McIntyre -:- New York Day by Day

Diary of a Modern Pepys

NEW YORK, Aug. 1—Diary of a modern Pepys: Betimes and a bid from Christopher Morley to lunch on lamb done in provincial flavor, but exacting a promise not to disclose the cafe's address. Letters, too, from John Horgan, Vera Michelena, Elissa Landi and C. G. Norris. So for a brief slog along the Rialto.

Home and suave optimist interrupted by typing, trying to hawk shares in a chain of proposed beer gardens. Later to a tea, meeting up with Francis H. Sisson, Edward Doherty and Isobel Leighton. And my wife ticking me off, no end, for my shirting of flamboyant coloring at so sedate a gathering.

* * *

Dinner at "Dinty" Moore's, and Frank Buck, heavy thewed animal catcher, joined us awhile. Also Lew Cody. Thence to a play, greeting Corey Ford, Frank Sullivan, S. Jay Kaufman, George White and May Christie. So, walking across 45th st., besieged by a dozen who, having fluffed life, through no fault of their own, asked an alm.

* * *

Among New York's outstanding "best dressed men" are Mayor Walker, Phil Plant, Earl Benham, Otto Kahn, Russel Patterson and William Gaxton. Since Maxine Elliot's day, but one woman has worn the title "best dressed." She was Gilda P. Morosini, daughter of the original partner of Jay Gould. She lived in the headlined "House of Mystery" in the Bronx. Many beaux sought her. Her wardrobe cost $25,000 yearly. In the end, Miss Morosini married a mounted cop, who saved her life in a runaway. Incidentally, Irene Castle could wear clothes better than any other person of her generation.

* * *

Harlem's reigning sheik is Cab Calloway, a saddle-colored Negro out of a small town in Missouri. He has been leading an orchestra in cabaret and vaudeville. His dicty clothes in zebra patterns set the style pace for ebony swells along Lenox avenue.

* * *

Jose Cano, a favorite taxi charioteer, stopping in traffic today, stuck his head through the window and with a baritone growl observed: "Cap, this is gettin' to be one of the longest crisis we ever had."

By Edgar A. Guest---What He Still Owns

He thought he had his fortune, but the market went to smash,
And someone closed his large account before he'd drawn the cash.
And someone wrote the figures down, and when the balance came
He'd only eyes to see with and two legs to bear his frame.
He had a bit of property he'd boasted oft he owned,
But the bankers held the deed to it for money they had loaned.
Now someone else has title to that piece of city land,
But at the end of either arm there's still a nimble hand.

He still has ears for hearing and two cheeks his children stroke,
No one has claimed his right to laugh when someone tells a joke;
He still has all the wisdom he has gathered through the years,
And many a cripple envies him whenever he appears.
He still has health and vigor and the future for his dreams,
A warrior, hale and rugged, fit for battle still he seems.
But someone changed the figures on a blackboard and he's sad
Because he thinks he lost some stuff he never really had.

(Copyright, 1932 Edgar A. Guest.)

Daily Bible Text—*"Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God." St. Matthew iv, 4.*

By the Rev. E. A. Thomas, Cong'l minister, Marshfield. Next text by the Rev. Alfred M. Longmire, St. James Episcopal Church, Somerville.